New Oxford Item.

H. I. SMITH, EDITOR. AN INDEPENDENT LOCAL JOURNAL. ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM

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Stop! Look! Listen!

Do you Live to Eat, or Eat to Live? In either case you want **GOOD BREAD.** Then take your wheat to

The Fairview Rollar Mills,

Hampton, for Good Flour.

Persons wishing flour from their own wheat can be accommodated as I'm prepared to grind lots of 5 bushels and upward, or exchange, to suit customers. Ask your dealer for

"WHITE ROSE FLOUR."

Give me a trial. Yours Respt.

J. H. ARENDT.

Geo. C. Naylor,

—MANUFACTURER OF—

High Grade Flour

—AND DEALER IN—

GRAN AND FEED

—OF ALL KINDS.—

NEW OXFORD, - - PENN'A.

I will sell for cash, starting July 1st, 1899, at the following prices:

Imperical Flour, per bl	$3.60
" " per sack	50
Family Flour, per bl	3.40
" " per sack	45
Middlings, 100 lbs	95
Bran, 100 lbs	85
Chop, 100 lbs	80
Cracked Corn, (loose) 100 lbs	1.00
" " 10 lbs in sack	12

All orders will receive prompt attention. I am also prepared to make Cider at 1c per gallon. Give us a trial.

WANTED.

AGENTS

for NEW OXFORD and Vicinity,

to sell our

TEAS, COFFEES, SPICES,

and Baking Powder

to consumers. Liberal Commission paid. Address

Grand Union Tea Co.,
35 N. 3rd Street,
Harrisburg, Pa.

Myer Miller's

Second Annual

MID--SUMMER CLEARING SALE

—OF—

Ready-Made Clothing

Again I call your attention to the second Great Mid-summer Sale I am holding to close out odd lots and sizes in Ready-made Clothing for Men and Boys. I am offering them to you now for less than cost, because it don't pay me to pack for winter.

Here is the chance of your life. The season for wearing these is not more than began but the storekeeper's season is rapidly drawing to a close, and before it closes entirely I want to reduce stock for my fall and winter goods. Already I have bought a great part of my fall goods. So you see the chance that is awaiting you. Don't let it pass by.

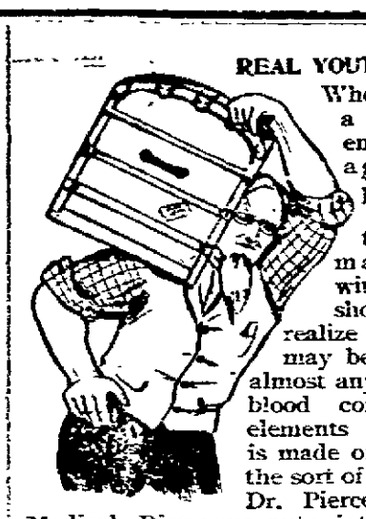
MYER MILLER,
CASH CLOTHIER,
LITTLESTOWN, PA.,

WM. McCLEAN, Late Pres. Judge. WM. ARCH. McCLEAN

WM. & WM ARCH. McCLEAN,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Penna. Office west side of Baltimore street, 3rd door from Centre Square.

Subscribe for the ITEM. Only $1.

REAL YOUTH.



When you see a man old enough to be a grandfather pick up a heavy trunk and march off with it on his shoulder you realize that a man may be young at almost any age if his blood contains the elements that youth is made of. That is the sort of youth that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery puts into a man's veins. It gives him digestive power; it turns his food into good nourishing blood; it enables the liver to keep that blood pure and free from bilious poisons. It fills him with muscular strength and vitality. It makes him in the truest sense young again, and keeps him so.

"I am pretty well now, for a man of sixty-three years," says Mr. John Larson of Ashby, Grant Co., Minn. "I had been very badly troubled for many years with dyspepsia, also nasal catarrh, and got so bad and weak that I could not work.

"I could hardly eat anything without vomiting; had a pain in the stomach and a burning sensation coming into the throat. I took Dr. Pierce's Golden Medial Discovery and 'Pleasant Pellets,' and can truly say these medicines have helped me wonderfully. I commenced taking them in the fall and used them all winter. I took fifteen bottles of the 'Discovery' and six of the 'Pellets' according to directions, and must say that both are good honest medicines.

"I improved right along from the very beginning. I just stopped taking medicine in the latter part of May and then felt as well as ever in my life. I can eat all kinds of food and it doesn't cause me any pain in my stomach now as it always did before I took Dr. Pierce's medicines. I can cheerfully say to the public that they need not hesitate in taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for dyspepsia; it will eradicate and cure the disease if anything will."

If you are in poor health write to Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y. It will cost you nothing whatever for his advice although he is at the very head of his profession in the treatment of obstinate chronic diseases.

IS IT RIGHT—For an Editor to Recommend Patent Medicines?

From Sylvan Valley News, Brevrad, N. C.—It may be a question whether the editor of a newspaper has the right to publicly recommend any of the various proprietary medicines which flood the market, yet as a preventive of suffering we feel it a duty to say a good word for Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. We have known and used this medicine in our family for twenty years and have always found it reliable. In many cases a dose of this remedy would save hours of suffering while a physician is awaited. We do not believe in depending implicitly on any medicine for a cure, but we do believe that if a bottle of Chamberlain's Diarrhoea Remedy were kept on hand and administered at the incepton of an attack much suffering might be avoided and in very many cases the presence of a physician would not be required. At least this has been our experience during the past twenty years. For sale by all druggists.

Collector Hershey announces that the revenue receipts for the month of June were $371,760.28. The receipts for the corresponding month last year were $240,498.22, a gain of $136,826.00. The special tax showed a gain of $21,000 over last year; whiskey a gain of $13,000; beer, $11,000, and cigars $61,000.

Does the Baby Thrive

If not, something must be wrong with its food. If the mother's milk doesn't nourish it, she needs SCOTT'S EMULSION. It supplies the elements of fat required for the baby. If baby is not nourished by its artificial food, then it requires

Scott's Emulsion

Half a teaspoonful three or four times a day in its bottle will have the desired effect. It seems to have a magical effect upon babies and children. A fifty-cent bottle will prove the truth of our statements.

Should be taken in summer as well as winter.

50c. and $1.00, all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

Battlefield Boulder for a Monument.

By special permission of the War Department a boulder weighing about three tons, was taken from Culp's Hill last week and shipped to Stamford, Connecticut, where it will be placed over the grave of Major General George S. Greene, who died last winter at an advanced age of 98. The boulder was selected by General Green's son, Gen Francis V. Greene, one of the heroes in the battle of Manila and Gen. Butterfield, while they were at Gettysburg on Memorial Day. General Greene was the oldest officer of his rank who fought at Gettysburg.

A Driving Accident.

Friday afternoon, George W. Bange, sewing machine agent, and E J. Hartman, of Hanover, made a business trip up near Mount Rock. About five o'clock as they were going home with one machine on the wagon, the harness tore and the horse began to jump and kick. Mr. Hartman leaped from the wagon to catch the horse, and was struck by the shafts and knocked down, two wheels of the wagon passed over his legs, bruising him badly. Mr. Bange was then thrown from the wagon, landing in the gutter along the road, and was slightly bruised. The horse ran on and was caught near McSherrystown. No damage was done to the wagon or to the machine.

The Potomac Power.

John A. Livers, of Gettysburg, who recently constructed an electric light plant in Harper's Ferry, states that his company, which is now lighting up Harper's Ferry, proposed to build a plant which would enable them to develope electricity and transmit it to Hagerstown, Martinsburg, Brunswick, Charlestown and other towns.

His company leased from the Harper's Ferry Pulp Mills Company a water wheel. The water power which can be developed at Harper's Ferry from the Potomac river is enormous. The Pulp Mills Company have five water wheels altogether, which equal 3,000 horse power. The scheme is to build a plant capable of converting this power into electricity.

Martinsburg and Charlestown, it is understood, being nearest to Harper's Ferry, will be first connected and power and light furnished those towns.

W. C. T. U. Convention.

The Thirteenth Annual Convention of The Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Adams county will be held in the Methodist church in Gettysburg, July 18th and 19th. All persons are cordially invited. Mrs. Rebecca B. Chambers, of West Grove, the President of Pennsylvania State W. C. T. U. will be present. Delegates and visitors from other Unions and towns in the county are expected. The opening session will be at 7.30 Tuesday evening, when the State President will be introduced. Business sessions will be held on Wednesday at 10 A. M. and 2 P. M.

Rested in a Bed of Poison.

Jacob Dintman, aged 27 years, residing in Steelton, died July 5th, after a painful sickness. Several weeks ago he was in York County on his bicycle. He stopped under a large tree to rest. He did not notice that he was resting in a bed of poison. In a few days his body began to swell to almost twice its natural size and then spots appeared over his entire body, evidence that his entire system had absorbed the poison.

Plenty of Money.

The deposits in the three Hanover banks aggregate $1,410,058.15,—$927,480.09 in the Hanover Savings Fund Society, $369,731.70 in the First Mational and $112,846.36 in the People's Bank. The aggregate assetts of the three banks are nearly two millions of dollars.

A distressing accident occurred in Peters township, Franklin county, by which a tot lost the use of both hands. Ruth, the 5-year-old daughter of William Fields, was playing about a patent hay fork, and getting too near the machine, both hands were caught in the pulley and crushed.

You assume no risk when you buy Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. Your Druggist will refund your money if you are not satisfied after using it. It is everywhere admitted to be the most successful remedy in use for bowel complaints and the only one that never fails. It is pleasant, safe and reliable. All Druggists. 4 mo.

ITEMS OF STATE NEWS.

Harrisburg, July 12.—Frank Weiss, aged 15 years, son of Judge Weiss, died at 11 o'clock last night from lockjaw, as a result of being injured on the hand on the Fourth of July with a revolver or fire cracker.

Harrisburg, July 11.—Ralph Bingham, aged 14 years, died last evening of lockjaw at his home in this city. While playing with some companions last Tuesday a firecracker exploded in Bingham's hand and burned it slightly. Lockjaw set in Sunday, and last evening the boy died.

Harrisburg, July 11.—Albert Smith, colored, was hanged here today for poisoning his wife. There were no religious services on the scaffold, this being Smith's desire. His paramour, Annie Winston, who poisoned her husband, is serving 20 years in the penitentiary.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., July 12.—The Daily News says that ex-Attorney General Palmer, the Quay leader in Luzerne county, will be a candidate before the Republican state convention for supreme court judge. A canvass was made of the delegates elected to the state convention, and they all agreed to support Mr. Palmer. The ex-attorney general said last night that he was "in the hands of his friends."

Reading, Pa., July 11.—William M. Fulton, a contractor, aged 46 years, was out for a pleasure drive yesterday afternoon, accompanied by his wife, when he met Harvey Witmen, aged 35, whom Fulton accused of insulting his wife recently. Fulton jumped from his carriage and began to give Witmen a beating. Witmen fled and Fulton pursued him for two blocks, when he (Fulton) suddenly dropped dead from heart disease.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., July 12.—James Pulvert and Charles Davenport got into an altercation Monday night at Pittston, when Davenport shot Pulvert in the stomach. Davenport gave himself up and is now in jail. Pulvert was taken to the Pittston hospital. A telephone message from the hospital says the wounded man is hovering between life and death. Davenport, who did the shooting, served in the war against Spain, and only recently returned from Cuba.

Shamokin, Pa., July 12.—Arthur and Henry Heninger, Richard Weikel, George Grier, Raymond Brightbill and Phrom Troutman, the youths arrested on Monday charged with tampering with a signal switch on the Philadelphia and Reading railroad, admitted to Justice Francis Rowe yesterday that they were guilty of tampering with the switch wires, but not with the intention of wrecking a train. They swore their object was merely to make the brakeman angry when the latter tried to turn the switch. The prisoners were liberated after paying a fine of $3 apiece.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., July 12.—Miss Maggie Jacobs, aged 17 years, living with her parents in this city, met a horrible death from lockjaw yesterday. On the Fourth of July, while shooting blank cartridges from a toy pistol, she accidentally shot herself in the index finger of her left hand. No attention was paid to the wound at the time, as it was not considered dangerous. The next day, however, a shooting pain set in and physicians were unable to afford relief. On Sunday lockjaw made its appearance and the patient suffered great agony. Monday afternoon she became unconscious, and remained in that condition until her death.

Erie, Pa., July 12.—C. E. Shattuck was shot Sunday evening on the trestle leading from the grounds of Grove House Park, a pleasure resort, supposedly by Charles A. Swartzfager, a young man who had been paying attention to Mrs. Shattuck, which were resented by the husband. The body was run over by a trolley car and fearfull mangled, but the coroner's examination showed four bullet wounds in the head. Mrs. Shattuck was arrested and dismissed under surveillance. Later a friend received a confession from her which implicated Swartzfager, who had not before been suspected. The woman was then rearrested and jailed on a charge of murder. Swartzfager was arrested last evening in Bradford.

Pittsburg, July 10.—Glenwood, a suburb of this city, was thrown into big excitement last night by the threatened lynching of a negro named Daniel Scott. Scott, with three companions, went to a mill worker's camp near Hay's Station, where a game of "craps" was soon started with several of the mill men. Scott lost his all on a throw, grabbed the money and ran, with the crowd at his heels. Patrick Murto caught up to him and demanded the money. Scott pulled his revolver and fired at Murto, the ball grazing his shoulder and knocking him to the ground without real injury. Scott was captured, and Murto's companions, thinking he had been murdered, wanted to lynch the negro. Before the police arrived Scott had been used for a football by the crowd, and was a sorry looking object.

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED.

Thursday, July 6.

Bishop John P. Newman, of the Methodist church, died in New York, aged 73.

The execution of Catlett Lipten, a murderer, was witnessed by his wife and five children at Chattanooga, Tenn.

The American delegates at The Hague have succeeded in securing a vote which will create a special conference to consider private property at sea in time of war.

A cyclone near Ainsworth, Neb., destroyed several farm houses. Mrs. Lockmille, who had escaped to her cellar, went out to save her son and was killed. The son escaped.

Friday, July 7.

Robert Bonner, the well known publisher of the New York Ledger, died in that city, aged 75.

Mrs. May Wright Sewall was chosen president of the International Women's Congress, succeeding the Countess of Aberdeen.

In a triangular race of 30 miles sailed off Sandy Hook between the yachts Columbia and Defender, Columbia won by 3 min., 53 sec.

An alleged plot of General Gomez to invade San Domingo, kill President Heureaux and have himself proclaimed dictator is published in Havana.

Ex-King Milan, while driving in Belgrade, was shot and slightly wounded in the back by an anarchist named Knezevic, who was captured.

Saturday, July 8.

The slayers of Luna, the Filipino general, were acquitted on the ground of self defense.

The arbitration committee at The Hague peace conference will favorably report the American plans.

Emil Smith has confessed that he and Sigmund Bresche murdered Martin Meier, the wealthy Chicago recluse.

Secretary Alger declares he has formed no alliance with Pingree and has no intention of leaving the cabinet.

In the Henley regatta the diamond sculls were won by B. H. Howell, the American student of Trinity Hall, Cambridge.

Exploding gasoline killed Mrs. Dickins, wife of Captain F. W. Dickins, U. S. N., and damaged her handsome Washington home $5,000.

Thomas Ashworth, an ex-saloon keeper of Philadelphia, was kicked to death and robbed by four young hoodlums, who were arrested.

Monday, July 10.

A co-operative city is to be established on the banks of Lake Erie near Toledo.

Helen Lersch, of Trenton, 2 years old, was bit by a "kissing bug." Blood poisoning ensued and the child died.

William Reinhard, his wife and five children went driving near Columbus, O. All were killed by a train except 14-year-old Clarence.

By the explosion of a boiler on the Moran oil tract, near Oil City, Pa., James McCray was killed and John Turk seriously injured.

Major Edward M. Hayes, of the Fourth cavalry, succeeds Colonel Henry Wagner, retired, in command of that regiment, at San Francisco.

A carriage containing William M. Diem and Miss Lizzie Prequesel was struck by a train last night at Buffalo, and both were instantly killed.

Tuesday, July 11.

New York's reception to Dewey will include handsome allegorical floats in the naval parade.

The Christian Endeavorer convention just ended at Detroit was one of the most successful ever held.

Copper ore of almost incredible extent and richness has been discovered in Canada's Perry sound district.

A Pretoria (Transvaal) dispatch says five artillerymen were killed yesterday by the explosion of a powder magazine in Magatoland.

The formal Columbia-Defender trial races will begin off Newport July 20, continuing daily until one yacht has won three races.

Exploding turpentine at the paint shop of Abraham Finklestein, in New York, killed Mrs. Finklestein and her infant child and fatally burned Finklestein.

General Otis cables that he has about 1,000 veteran volunteers for re-enlistment. They will form the nucleus for the Thirty-sixth and Thirty-seventh United States volunteer infantry.

Wednesday, July 12.

Aguinaldo refuses to release the Spanish military prisoners, says a dispatch from Manila to Madrid.

Secretary Gage favors making the single gold standard a leading feature of the next Republican platform.

General Wheeler left Washington yesterday afternoon for Manila. He will not resign his seat in congress.

The town of La Porte, Sullivan county, Pa., was threatened with destruction by an incendiary fire. A number of hotel guests had narrow escapes.

Mail advices confirm the news of an approaching crisis in Guatemala. Lack of money is the only thing that has prevented another revolution thus far.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE SNAKE BUFFALO HORSE.

Boyhood Exploit of Montana Pioneer.

In the spring of 1864 some Indians from the great camp of the Blackfeet came to Fort Benton, Montana, for the purpose of renewing their supply of powder and ball. They reported the camp as situated on the Judith river, where game was unusually plenty, and said that the chiefs had decided to move in to the fort as soon as the women could finish tanning the winter's take of buffalo hides. The greatest piece of news they had to tell was about a buffalo horse they had captured during a battle with the Snake Indians. Never before had any of the people seen an animal so beautiful, swift and well trained. So great were its powers of endurance that its owner, Owl's Head, had killed 23 buffalo in a single run. Without the guidance of a bridle it would swerve to the right or left, go here or there according to the swaying of the rider's body or the pressure of his knee.

In those days, when the only commerce of the country was the fur trade, a good buffalo runner was the most desirable and useful piece of property a man could own. The voyageurs and other employes of the great trading company, therefore, listened with great interest to the stories these Indians had to tell about the horse, and each one determined to try to buy it. But had they only known it, they would not have wasted their time figuring on their chances. Major Steell, one of the partners of the firm, had himself determined to buy the animal. Not that he had any special need for it, but he loved to ride out on the plains with his men whenever his duties would permit a short absence from the fort, and when he did go he rode the best horse to be found in the land. He said nothing of his intentions, however, and bided his time.

One morning the people of the fort saw a long column of horsemen stringing down from the prairie into the wide flat across the river. It was the advance guard, the chiefs, head warriors and medicine men of the Blackfeet, and hurried preparations were made to receive them with the pomp and show so dear to the Indian's heart. As the head of the column rode slowly down to the river and across the ford the cannon and howitzers in the bastion began to thunder a welcome, to which the Indians replied by firing their guns and singing a song of war and triumph. Every one of them was decked out in all his war finery of embroidered buckskin, ermine fringe and fluttering plumes, and they presented an imposing sight as they rode their prancing horses up to the fort and dismounted at the gates. The heavy portals swung open, and the agent, Major Steell, himself, wearing a blue uniform and sword, stepped forth to greet them. After shaking hands with the whole party he invited them to the council room, where the great stone pipe was filled, lighted and passed from hand to hand around the circle, each in turn taking a few whiffs of the smoke. The agent and the chiefs meanwhile exchanged the news of the day. The Indians told of the prominent members of their tribe who had died of illness or who had fallen in battle during the winter; of the successes of their people against the enemy; of the large number of buffalo robes and pelts of beaver and wolf they had brought to trade for the white man's goods.

An hour elapsed, and the big pipe had been refilled many times. At last the women of the fort appeared, bringing in huge kettles of boiled meat and sugared tea, pans of stewed dried apples and hard bread. Here was luxury indeed! Meat was almost the sole food of the Indians—and the whites, too—in those times; a feast comprising sugered tea, hard bread and dried apples was something to be talked about and remembered for many a day to come. The kettles and pans were soon emptied, and then the pipe was again lighted, and during the general talk which followed the agent asked Owl's Head for his buffalo horse. The Indian flatly refused to part with it for any consideration whatever, saying that he had risked his life in battle to capture it and that he loved the animal as he did his children. Major Steell, therefore, said no more on the subject, and presently the Indians, having each received a present of tobacco, went out and remounting their horses rode back across the river, where during their visit at the fort the great camp had moved in. Four hundred lodges now dotted the plain which had been desolate a few hours before. Thousands of horses were being driven to water or out on the hills to graze. From each lodge arose the smoke of the newly lighted fires. Hundreds of children played and yelled along the shore of the river; women gossiped and laughed with one another; dogs barked, horses neighed.

Early the next morning the great trade began and lasted for a number of days. The warehouses were emptied of the goods they contained and refilled with robes and skins. The women strutted about in new gowns of bright-hued calico. Every one had a new blanket. The men bought new guns, saddles, belts and knives; every one was happy.

One day, much to Major Steell's surprise, Owl's Head entered his office and handing him the end of a lariat said: "Mo-yok ko-tas." (Here's your horse.)

The agent went to the door and sure enough found that the end of the lariat was fast to the most beautiful horse he had ever had eyes on. Black as a coal, strong limbed and deep chested, with small head and delicately pointed ears, its neck arching gracefully as it pranced about restlessly at the end of the rawhide rope. It was the perfect embodiment of a swift and finely bred animal. It surely was of no Indian breed. The Snakes, from whom the Blackfeet had taken it, had, undoubtedly, got it in turn from some of the white settlements far to the south and east, or, perhaps, captured it from some luckless emigrant on the overland trail. The major, however, only glanced at the animal, for he did not wish to show the Indian how pleased he was. Ordering a passing employe to take the horse to the stables, he told Owl's Head to accompany him to the trade room, where he gave him various articles of merchandise far exceeding in value any price which had ever been paid for a horse in that country.

The corrals and stables had been built just outside of the fort and were commanded by the cannon in two of the great bastions. Here the horses owned by the company were shut up every night. During the day time they were sent out on the prairie to graze in charge of a herder, who at this time was a boy of 14 years named Joseph Kipp, now one of the prominent citizens and cattlemen of Montana. When Joe came in with the herd that evening the major sent for him and said:

"Well, my boy, I've finally bought that Snake horse. We'll call him Snake. Now, I want you to take him out with the herd daily and watch him closely until he has made friends with the other horses. Ride him occasionally, enough to keep him in good trim, for I'm going to have a buffalo hunt before long. Be careful, now, and see that you don't lose him, for without question he is the best bred animal this side of the Mississippi river, and I value him highly."

"Yes, sir," said Joe. "I'll watch him as you say. No danger of his getting away from me."

About two weeks after this conversation took place the herder corralled the horses one evening and then entered the major's office with a most dejected air.

"Snake's gone," he said shortly and with a suspicion of a sob in his voice.

"Why, Joe!" exclaimed the major, "how were you so careless as to lose him?"

"I didn't lose him, and I wasn't careless; he's been stolen." Then the boy broke down; but the major spoke to him kindly, and after a little he told how it had happened.

At noon he had driven the herd to the Teton, a small stream three miles north of the fort and given them ample time to drink while he ate his luncheon; he had then driven them back on the bench land to graze. It was a warm day, and along in the afternoon, becoming very thirsty, he rode back to the Teton for another drink of water. He was gone from the herd perhaps 20 minutes or half an hour, and on his return he immediately missed Snake. Scanning the country with his telescope he saw the horse, ridden by an Indian, just as they were disappearing in the breaks of the Missouri several miles east of the fort.

The major, of course, was greatly disappointed at losing his valuable horse, but he was a kind and just man; and after comforting the boy the best he knew how he sent him to his own quarters for supper.

Nearly all the employes of the trading company were married to Blackfeet women, and hardly a day passed but some of the relatives of their wives visited the fort. Through some of these visitors it was soon learned that Owl's Head himself had stolen Snake. After the big trade the camp had moved back south a few miles to the Shonkin, where wood and grass were more abundant, and the buffalo horse was running with the Indians' herd. But that didn't help matters much. There was no such thing as law. Within the walls of the fort the trading company was supreme. Beyond the range of the cannon and howitzers the Indians ruled the land; might was right. Also it was the policy of the traders never to quarrel with the Indians. Perhaps the major soon forgot his loss; he had great affairs to keep his mind busy; but it was different with the boy Joe. During the short time he had kept Snake in his charge he had learned to love the beautiful animal and longed to regain possession of it. Then again the taunts of old Four Bears, a great gossip, who was always riding back and forth between the camp and the fort, fairly set him wild. The old fellow brought almost daily reports of the number of buffalo Owl's Head was killing with the aid of his swift horse.

"Such a horse! Never was anything seen to compare with it. What power of endurance, what speed, what sagacity that wonderful horse has!" With a malicious leer he would say to Joe: "Ah, boy, you ought to see that horse. If once you saw him I know you would want to own him."

This was too much for Joe, and, his heart almost bursting with indignation and injured pride, he would rush from the room out into the cool night air lest he should be tempted to strike the old Indian dead where he sat. One evening Four Bears was more tantalizing than ever in his stories of the wonderful horse, and when, as usual, he drove Joe from the room, the boy went straight to the major's office and asked to be excused from herding for a day or two, saying that he was not feeling very well; he did not dare to say what he really wanted a holiday for, as he feared a refusal. Of course the major granted his request, and Joe left the office with a lighter heart than he had had for many a day. First he went to notify a man the major had designated to take the herd out in the morning, and then he repaired to the quarters of old Baptiste Rondin, the company's hunter, to consult with him about his plan, which was no less than the stealing of Snake out of the Blackfeet camp. The old voyageur entered into his scheme with enthusiasm, and bidding his wife prepare a small sack of food and fill a canteen of water for the boy he began to plan the proper course to pursue, Joe listening with the closest attention. When everything was in readiness the two slipped out of the fort through the small gate, hurried down to the shore of the river, where a skiff was tied, and in a few minutes Joe was safely landed on the opposite side.

There is a sense of location, of direction, possessed by all true plainsmen, at once undefinable and inexplicable. Joe had been told where the camp was located and had often passed the place in times gone by; so now, as if by instinct, in the darkest of nights, without guide or landmark, he traversed the six or seven miles of rolling prairie between the two streams and in the course of a couple of hours found himself overlooking the great camp, which was pitched by the creek in the valley below him. The lodges, illuminated by the fires within, were plainly seen through the intense darkness. He could hear the beating of tomtoms and singing where a party of young men were practising a war dance; the sounds of laughter and scraps of conversation floated up to him plainly through the heavy night air; innumerable dogs barked and yelped in answer to the howling of the wolves skulking about the neighboring hills.

Joe well knew that somewhere in the great camp Snake was tied close to the doorway of Owl's Head's lodge; he also knew that it would be certain death for him to attempt to enter the camp while the people were still up and awake. Equally hopeless would be the task of finding the lodge and the horse after the people had retired and the light of their fires died out; in the thick darkness one horse could scarcely be distinguished from another. His best chance, as the old voyageur had predicted, was to follow Owl's Head's tactics and, watching his opportunity, steal the horse from the herd as they grazed about on the hills during the day. Having made up his mind to do this, Joe crawled into a thick patch of cherry and service berry brush he had stumbled against and, hoping he was not intruding in the haunt of some rattlesnake, curled himself up for a sleep with one hand resting on his rifle, ready for any emergency.

When the boy awoke it was broad daylight, and, peering through the bushes, he saw the horses stringing out to both sides of the valley as the early rising women unfastened their tethers and turned them loose. Taking his telescope from its case, he carefully adjusted it and closely examined the horses already grazing out from the camp; then he looked among those still tethered in the village. His heart leaped as he discovered Snake tied by the doorway of a red-painted lodge. A woman came out, untied the lariat, and, with long, graceful leaps, the beautiful animal hastened to join its mates on the other side of the stream. Joe watched them sadly as they moved up the side of the hill, stopping for a bite here and there as they went, for his chance to steal the horse that day was gone; he could not possibly cross the valley without being discovered. He cut some of the brush in the centre of the patch and interlaced it in that standing about him to screen more effectually his hiding place and then ate a little of the food he had brought along.

The hours dragged along slowly. The sun crept up in the sky and beat down on him unmercifully. The canteen of water was most precious now, and he drank of it sparingly. All day long he lay there in the stifling heat, and it seemed as if night would never come. People came and went over the hills in all directions, often passing close to the patch of brush. Once a couple of men came and sat right at the edge of it and conversed for a long time. Joe scarcely dared to breathe for fear they would hear him, and he gave a great sigh of relief when they finally arose and went down the hill to the camp. At noon all the horses were driven in from the prairie to water, and at sundown they were again driven in, watered and tied up about the lodges for the night. With his telescope Joe saw Owl's Head himself catch Snake and after petting it and stroking its glossy neck tie the animal close to the doorway of the lodge. The boy now knew just where the horse was to be found. Time and again he had mapped out the route from his hiding place to the lodge—down the hill to the west end of the camp, then three lodges to the left, and from there it was the second one toward the creek. When it was quite dark he went down to the creek, some distance above the camp, drank long and deep of the cool water and bathed his face and head. The lodges were astir with life and light, and it seemed as if the people would never tire of their dancing, gambling and story telling, and go to bed. Finally, however, the lights of the fires died out, one by one, until all that part of the camp about Owl's Head's lodge was dark and silent. Further away a big dance was still going on, but Joe could wait no longer.

Going to the edge of the camp he moved as slowly and cautiously as a panther toward the lodge. He trembled a little, and there was a choking sensation in his throat as he strove to distinguish each dimly seen object in front of and about him. He was afraid, sorely afraid and scared, as any man would have been entering the camp of a hostile people in the dead of night. But he would not give way to his feelings and retire, and at last he stood in front of Owl's Head's lodge and put his hand on Snake's satin-coated side. There was no mistake; no Indian horse ever wore such fine, smooth hair as that. With trembling hands he placed his lariat around the horse's neck and then took out his knife to cut the other one which tethered him; just then his rifle slipped from his grasp, and the iron-plated butt struck a stone with a metallic clink. How his heart seemed to stop at the sound! But now the rawhide thong was cut, and dropping the knife Joe leaped on Snake's back with a mighty bound. At the same instant there was a blinding flash of light from the doorway of the lodge, a deafening report and the ugly whiz of a ball singing through space. Snake leaped so suddenly at the flash of the gun that Joe was bounced far back on his rump, nearly falling off; but he quickly regained his seat, and together they went flying out over the flat and up the hill, urged on by the shots and yells from the awakened camp.

Long before morning the people of the fort were aroused by the sounds of yelling and pounding at the gate. With guns and lanterns the men rushed out to learn what the trouble might be. A well known voice called out to open the gate, and when the great door swung back Joe, proud and smiling, rode Snake into the yard. The voyageurs shouted with joy at the sight, rushed up and grasped his hands, asking questions faster than he could answer them. As he slid down from the horse's back, the major came up and patting him on the shoulder said: "Well done, my boy; well done. From this day you shall be a voyageur."
—New York Sun.

Truly Cool.

Mr. Robert Crawford, in his "South American Sketches," says that while turbans, pith-helmets and air-chambered hats all have their advocates in that hot country, by far the most extraordinary device for keeping the head cool of which he has ever heard was one adopted by an Irish office-boy whom he had in Uruguay.

The device, however, had two serious defects which would, no doubt, militate against its general adoption. For one thing, it was not of a portable nature, so that it could not be worn while walking about; and, for another, it interfered considerably with the sense of hearing on the part of the person protected by it.

I discovered the boy's invention in this way: The weather was very hot, and I called out, "Tom, bring me a glass of water from the refrigerator." There was no reply. I raised my voice and repeated the call several times, but with a like result. So I thought I would go and fetch the water myself, as Tom had apparently given himself leave of absence.

On reaching the refrigerator I found the missing Tom with his head down in it, and on inquiry learned that this was his usual way of cooling himself when his head began to "swell with the heat," as he expressed it.

It is perhaps unnecessary to add that I prescribed a change of treatment.

Her Surprise.

She—A doctor in Berlin, after a great deal of study, has discovered that married men live longer than bachelors.

He (imploringly)—Save my life!

She (joyously)—Oh, Clarence, how did you guess that I loved you?—Columbus (Ohio) State Journal.

HELPS FOR HOUSEWIVES.

To Have a Clean Cupboard.

In a damp china closet or cupboard, liable to mildew, place a saucerful of quicklime; it will absorb all dampness and sweeten and disinfect the space; renew as often as it becomes thoroughly slaked.

Leave Room for the Wild Flowers.

If you are a lover of the truly beautiful, reserve a north, northeast or northwest corner of the yard for ferns, wild violets, aquilegias and cypripediums, etc., which on your visits to the woods you may bring home with you. A collection of this kind, including a good quantity of the daintiest ferns, such as the maidenhair and rock ferns, and a number of our prettiest wild flowers, will be a constant source of delight.—Woman's Home Companion.

Washing the Dishes.

After washing the glasses, next take the cups and saucers, and then the silver, before any of the dishes with grease on them are put into the dishpan. Wipe each piece separately as you take it out of the water, taking care to have it thoroughly dry before putting it aside. If many dishes are to be washed, change the water again and again. Dishes should never be washed in water which has become greasy. Be careful not to put too many pieces into the water at once, lest they strike against each other and be chipped. Fastidious housekeepers are agreed that it is better that a dish should be broken outright than chipped; since the first misfortune is done once and for all, while the latter is a constantly recurring source of annoyance as long as the defaced article holds together, which it is sure to do indefinitely. Hand-painted china and that with gilt decoration should never be allowed to stand in water, especially if the water is hot, since such treatment is certain sooner or later to injure the decoration. Many a housewife mourns over the nearly effaced figures on some once beautiful dish which has been ruined in this manner.
—American Queen.

Pretty Wall Hangings.

The summer wall hangings are especially pretty this year, and the passion for purple that has seized upon gown builders and hat makers has also had its effect upon furnishers and decorators. One of the pretty cottage papers is a ribbon and violet pattern, in which big, loose clusters of the purple blossoms are caught at intervals by a broad purple ribbon. The effect is rich and not at all like the fragile, dainty Dresden stripes. The Adam period is in vogue now, and papers in that style are in demand; one is in Wedgwood blue, with white markings, the frieze taking up the effect of the paper, and the ceiling paper to go with it having a white ground patterned with blue.

Hand-printed papers in new designs are very effective; one for a dining-room has a peacock-blue ground covered with a handsome but conventional tapestry design in green leaves and flowers; for a small room a rose-bower design, with pink and red roses tumbling over arches of green, is very summery and pretty. A bas-relief pattern, slightly embossed, in salmon-pink, is effective for a summer drawing-room, while a misty blue, through which pink roses bloom, is odd and pretty. A white paper with a ground like satin, starred with gold and strewn with pale yellow flowers, is showy, but would look well in a white and yellow or white and pearl room.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Recipes.

Potato Pancakes—One quart of grated raw potatoes, three beaten eggs, one tablespoonful of sour cream, a speck of soda and salt to taste. These require more time to bake than ordinary pancakes but are very good.

Smothered Salad—Take a four-pound roasting piece, sear quickly in a fryingpan, put into a stewpan with a pint and a quarter of boiling water, cover and put where it will boil gently for three hours. Add salt fifteen minutes before taking up. Put the meat on the hot platter, add more water to the gravy if necessary and thicken with a little flour and butter.

Fig Tarts—Make your tart shells out of a good rich pastry and fill with this mixture: Select a dozen nice dried figs, stew them in one cupful of water, with two cloves and a small piece of stick cinnamon. When tender take out the figs and remove the spices; add half a cupful of sugar to the water and allow it to boil for five minutes. Add a teaspoonful of lemon juice. Return the figs to the syrup and set away to cool.

Square Biscuit—One and one-half cupfuls of sifted squash, one-half cupful of sugar, one tablespoonful of creamed butter, one cupful of scalded milk, one-half teaspoonful of salt. Mix all the above ingredients and add one-half cake of compressed yeast dissolved in three-fourths of a cupful of warm water. Stir in flour enough to make a soft dough and knead for twenty minutes. In the morning knead the second time, make into thin biscuits and, let rise one hour. Bake thirty minutes. Canned squash may be used.

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"Evil Dispositions Are Early Shown."

Just so evil in the blood comes out in shape of scrofula, pimples, etc., in children and young people. Taken in time it can be eradicated by using Hood's Sarsaparilla, America's Greatest Medicine. It vitalizes and enriches the blood.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

J. S. Parker, Fredonia, N. Y., says: "Shall not call on you for the $100 reward, for I believe Hall's Catarrh Cure will cure any case of catarrh. Was very bad." Write him for particulars. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Utah is to have an art institute which is to receive for its support $1,000 annually from the State. Annual exhibitions of work done by residents of Utah will be held in the larger cities and towns, the expense to be borne by the State.

Are You Using Allen's Foot-Ease?

It is the only cure for Swollen, Smarting, Tired, Aching, Burning, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. Sold by all Druggists, Grocers and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmstead, LeRoy, N. Y.

There is nearly $13,000,000 in the United States Territory, the proceeds of sales of cotton which fell into the Federal hands during the Civil War. This money belongs to the owners of the cotton or their heirs, if they can prove their claims.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

The University of Michigan is fast gaining pre-eminence as a woman's college. During the college year now closing there have been 683 women connected with the university as instructors or students. The number of women in the university faculties, including one full professor, is 10.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c, $1. All druggists.

Manila rope made in the United States has a large sale in Paraguay. The price is 12 to 15 cents a pound. American cotton twine and fishing lines are also sold at from 30 to 40 cents.

COSTLY DOLL HOUSES.

One in Germany Valued at Over $12,000.

Just think of a doll's house costing over $12,000. One like that was made at Utrecht, in Germany, a long time ago, for a little granddaughter of Peter the Great, the ruler of Russia. It is of gold and ivory and fine jewels and other costly materials. The reception rooms are hung with brocade, the stairs carpeted, the doors open and shut, and the bedrooms are beautifully furnished. For a little New York girl a doll's house was not long ago made which cost several thousand dollars. Great artists were paid to paint the tiny pictures on the walls and to decorate the ceilings of the best rooms, and the chief upholsterers were employed to make the furniture. The house is two-storied and contains nine rooms and a hall. But here is a secret: While these homes for dolly are wonderful, the little girls who play with them are not half so happy as some bright-eyed little ones I know who have only a dolly's house made out of a cracker box. It's all in being contented and loving dolly and what is hers.

A Story of Sterility, SUFFERING AND RELIEF.

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 69,186]

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—Two years ago I began having such dull, heavy dragging pains in my back, menses were profuse and painful, and was troubled was leucorrhœa. I took patent medicines and consulted a physician, but received no benefit and could not become pregnant. Seeing one of your books, I wrote to you telling you my troubles and asking for advice. You answered my letter promptly and I followed the directions faithfully, and derived so much benefit that I cannot praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound enough. I now find myself pregnant and have begun its use again. I cannot praise it enough."—MRS. CORA GILSON, YATES, MANISTEE, MICH.

"Your Medicine Worked Wonders."

"I had been sick ever since my marriage, seven years ago; have given birth to four children, and had two miscarriages. I had falling of womb, leucorrhœa, pains in back and legs; dyspepsia and a nervous trembling of the stomach. Now I have none of these troubles and can enjoy my life. Your medicine has worked wonders for me."—MRS. S. BARNHART, NEW CASTLE, PA.

"BIG FOUR"
"THE SEA LEVEL ROUTE"
TO
NEW YORK.

DOUBLE DAILY SERVICE.
WAGNER SLEEPING CARS.
DINING CARS.

E. E. INGALLS, President. WARREN J. LYNCH, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt.

THE SMALL BROTHER.

Say, we've got a letter from
Over in the Phil'pines,
Took it weeks and weeks to come,
So you know how far that means—
More'n two hundred miles, I guess.
An' my brother wrote it: he's
Fightin' there his level bes':
An' such funny things he sees.

Listen here:—he says he'll ketch
A boy Phil'pine in a tree,
An' won't hurt him, an' he'll fetch
Him alive, to play with me!
My! you bet I'll teach him tricks!
How to dance an' shake han's, an'
Shoulder arms an' carry sticks
Better 'n any monkey can.

Pa says Will was foolin' us
When he wrote; an', anyway,
He can't leave his camp. He mus'
Be in read'ness every day.
But, shucks! he's an ossifer—
He's a Corp'ral. He can sen'
Into all the forests, sir,
Lots' an lots of privates men.

Ma, she sa's I ought to feel
Glad if jes' himself he'll bring.
If he'll only do that she'll
Be too glad for anything.
Course, I'll be real tickled at
Hearin' what he's done an' seen—
But I want to play with that
Teeny, weeny Phil'pine.

—Edwin L. Sabin, in Puck.

HUMOROUS.

A novel in three chapters: Chapter I, Maid One; Chapter II, Maid Won; Chapter III, Made One.

"Does the course of their true love run smooth?" "Yes, indeed. There are banks on both sides."

"Ah, you do not know how hard it is to lose one's wife." "Hard! My dear sir, it's simply impossible."

"Lost your house in the West Indies?" "Yes." "It must have been a great blow." "It was. I lost it in the hurricane."

Jones—When she married him she started in to make his home a paradise on earth. Johnson—Did she? Jones—Yes; she's always harping!

An Irish tenant lately observed that it was a "hard thing for a man to be turned out the house which his father built and his grandfather was born in!"

"Oh, yes," replied the husband of the advanced person, bitterly. "I go home to my meals. I have managed to retain a coaling station in my home."

"Julius, you don't mind my house-cleaning, do you?" "No, dearie; you don't make half as much muss and discomfort as mother used to make."

Jane keeps a little lamp alight.
Within a closet—day and night.
'Tis not Love's shrine—no—droll device.
She fancies it will scare off mice.

"Then you say you never can marry me!" exclaimed the young man, as he shot the ball dangerously near the bunker. "No," replied the up-to-date golf girl; "but I'll be a caddy to you."

"That boy of mine,' said the angry father, "is just a natural born fool." "Of course," returned the neighbor, and there was that in his tone that made the father want to climb the fence and go after him.

"Women are inconsistent creatures," ventured the dentist. "One came to my office today and asked for a painless extraction, and while I was pulling her tooth she yelled so loud anyone would have thought it hurt her."

Mabel—Are you going to return the poor fellow's ring? Florence (who has just broken her engagement)—I haven't decided. I suppose he'll propose to you now, and I thought I'd just hand it over to you to save bother.

"Gentlemen, this is one of the most dangerous experiments known to science. The slightest mishap and the experimenter will be blown to atoms. I will now step into the closet while my assistant performs the experiment."

Brawley (given to boasting)—Do you know, I suppose I've the best eyesight of any person going? Litesum—Oh, there's no doubt of that. That book you praised so highly you were able to read without stopping to cut the leaves. Don't believe another person in town could do it.

Horned Toad in the Mail.

One of the clerks in the Hoboken postoffice was sorting the western mail the other day when he uttered a shriek and sprang high in the air. His fellow clerks crowded around him to ascertain the cause of his agitation, but before he could speak a queer looking creature popped out of the pouch he had dropped and began hopping about the room.

Some of the more venturesome of the clerks caught the queer animal and took it to Postmaster Schroeder, who pronounced it to be a horned toad. A search of the mail bag revealed a small pasteboard box, directed to a young woman living in Washington street and postmarked "Trinidad, Col." On the white portion of the toad's body the clerks placed the Hoboken receiving stamp. The creature was placed back into the box and delivered to the young woman.—New York Telegram.

The Bachelor's Idea.

Frank—Uncle Singleton, at what age is it appropriate for a young man to begin presenting jewelry to his sweetheart?

His Uncle (gruffly)—Dotage, my boy.—Jewelers' Weekly.

Curious Bird Habits.

It is a well-known fact that if the young of almost any kind of bird are taken from the nest before they can fly, the old ones will feed them most attentively if the cage in which the little birds are inclosed is placed somewhere where the parents can reach it: and a popular but erroneous belief is current that they do this for a time, and end by poisoning the young ones. This, however, is a mistake, the fact being that at a certain stage of a young bird's existence, when it is naturally able to begin catering for itself, the parent birds, also quite naturally, cease to attend it, and then, if the birdlings are shut up in the cage and their custodian has not thought of placing some food at their disposal, they necessarily die, not from poison administered by the parents, but from starving.—Pall Mall Magazine.

Once Was Enough.

This is one of Gen. Miles' stories: In the Confederate army Longstreet's corps was making a night march. About 4 o'clock in the morning, when every one was worn out, a Georgia regiment stopped. A Georgia soldier put his rifle up against the tents on the other side of where Longstreet was. "Well," he said, "this is pretty hard—to fight all day and march all night. But I suppose I can do it for love of my country." He continued: "I can go hungry, I can fight, if need be I can die for my country. But when this war is over I'll be blowed if I'll ever love another country."—Woman's Journal.

If men had the courage of their convictions there would be more convicts.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

At a recent book sale in London a remarkably fine copy of the first edition of Sir Walter Scott's "Waverley," 1814, uncut and in the original gray boards, fetched $750.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

"Wait Awhile," a railroad station in New South Wales, has just won a fight to retain its unique name, which the railroad company wished to change.

Does Your Head Ache?

Are your nerves weak? Can't you sleep well? Pain in your back? Lack energy? Appetite poor? Digestion bad? Boils or pimples? These are sure signs of poisoning.

From what poisons?

From poisons that are always found in constipated bowels.

If the contents of the bowels are not removed from the body each day, as nature intended, these poisonous substances are sure to be absorbed into the blood, always causing suffering and frequently causing severe disease.

There is a common sense cure.

AYER'S PILLS

They daily insure an easy and natural movement of the bowels.

You will find that the use of

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

with the pills will hasten recovery. It cleanses the blood from all impurities and is a great tonic to the nerves.

Write the Doctor.

Our Medical Department has one of the most eminent physicians in the United States. Tell the doctor just how you are suffering. You will receive the best medical advice without cost. Address,
DR. J. C. AYER,
Lowell, Mass.

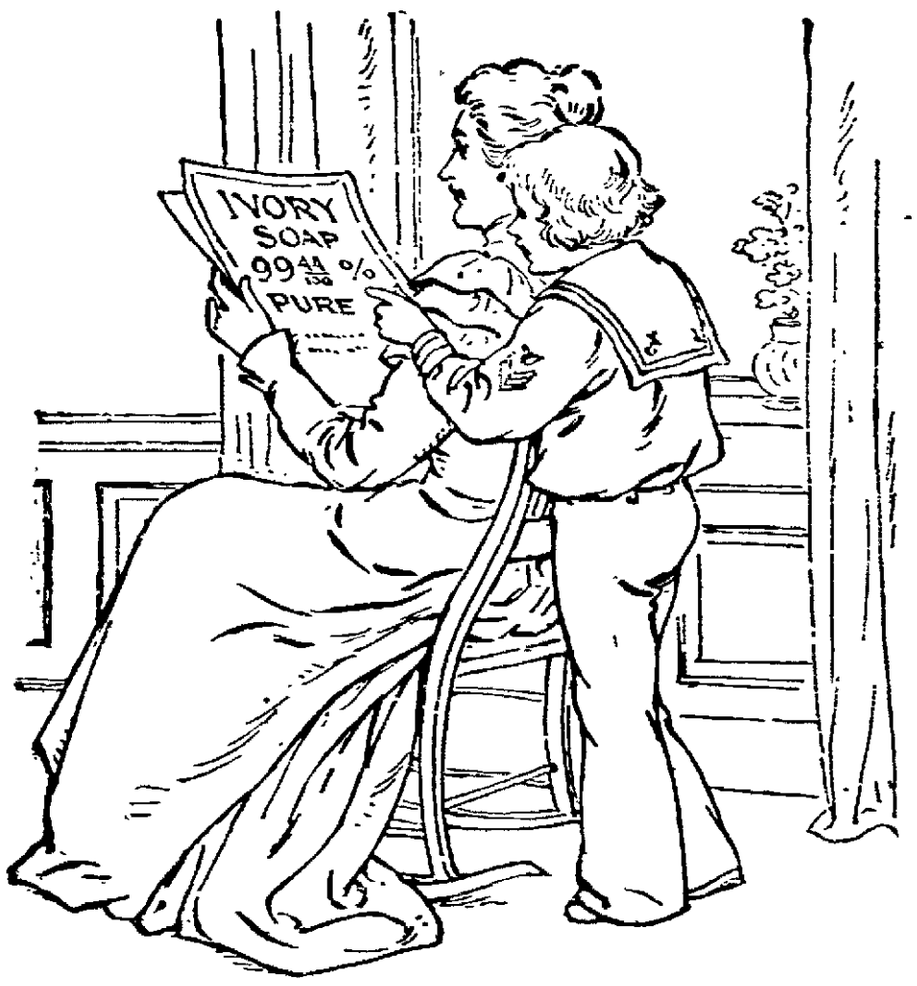
The Greatest Railway Systems of the United States

Use CARTER'S INK

They wouldn't use it if it wasn't good. Costs you no more than poor ink. Insist upon having it.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in civil war. 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment Free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box D, Atlanta, Ga.



WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

It means it is the purest made.
Soaps, strong with alkali, will eat
And burn the clothes, and leave them frayed,
But Ivory Soap is clean and sweet.
It washes out the stain and dirt,
And leaves the fabric all unhurt.

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A WISE PIG.

This Feat of His Simply Distances All Records.

Pigs that have amazed vast audiences at the circus by their performances are not to be mentioned in the same breath with the young porker the following account of which has been sent to the Philadelphia Record by a person who has heretofore been considered thoroughly reliable and truthful: "One of the big drays going down Tenth street on Thursday having to stop at the corner of Carpenter street, the boys who were utilizing the rear end for a ride were surprised and delighted to see a pig try to scramble up beside them. Kindly hands helped him and he sat content among the free riders until a small street below Morris was reached, when he intimated by grunts and scrambling that he wanted to get off the dray. He was assisted to the street and immediately made his way to a doorstep, where he was at home, as he was soon admitted to the house. He is a pet pig, owned by a dermatologist, who is making experiments upon him with newly invented hair tonics. Every few days piggy appears on the doorstep with bristles of a different color, and it is said that his hairs really begin to curl owing to the application of castor oil and quinine. Recently, having been treated with peroxide of hydrogen, he has been of a most beautiful gold color. Piggy is bathed every day, has his teeth brushed with listerine, and sits on the front with the children, occasionally strolling a square or two with them. The fact that he knew his way home and preferred to ride there has made him quite a hero in the neighborhood."

Would Create a Demand.

A speculator, who had made a large fortune out of a medicine for a disease common among sheep, thought that a fine market for his patent would be found in Australia. He knew there was an enormous number of sheep in that country, so he sent out his son to open out this most promising connection. The young man wrote to his father as follows: "This is a splendid place. The sheep are as plentiful as reported, and I have no doubt we could do a glorious business if we had the chance. But before sending me out here you should have sent the sheep disease. They haven't got it, and, unless you can let me have a box of microbes, I had better come home."—Stray Stories.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Welsh tinplate is in a bad way. A reduction of 15 per cent in wages has just been decided upon by 150 mills, and they are thinking of shutting down on production in April.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

I could not get along without Piso's Cure for Consumption. It always cures.—Mrs. E. C. MOULTON, Needham, Mass., October 22, 1894.

GREAT BARGAINS

Columbia Bicycles for Women.

Ladies' Columbia Bevel-Gear Chainless, MODEL 51.

1898 Price $125. Reduced to **$60.00.**

LADIES' COLUMBIA CHAIN MODEL 46.

1898 Price $75. Reduced to **$42.50.**

These machines are Columbias of the highest grade throughout and bear the Columbia guarantee. They are not shopworn wheels carried over from last year, but are of 1899 manufacture. Compare them part for part with other bicycles and you will find good reasons for the admitted superiority of Columbia quality. The stock of these models is limited.

If there is no agent in your locality write to us direct.

POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

PILES

"I suffered the tortures of the damned with protruding piles brought on by constipation with which I was afflicted for twenty years. I ran across your CASCARETS in the town of Newell, Ia., and never found anything to equal them. To-day I am entirely free from piles and feel like a new man."
C. H. KEITZ, 1411 Jones St., Sioux City, Ia.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c.
... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 318

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

FITS STOPPED FREE Permanently Cured Insanity Prevented by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER

Positive cure for all Nervous Diseases, Fits, Epilepsy, Spasms and St. Vitus' Dance. No Fits or Nervousness after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges only when received. Send to Dr. Kline, Ltd., Reference Insurance of Medicine, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

GOLDEN CROWN
LAMP CHIMNEYS

Are the best. Ask for them. Cost no more than common chimneys. All dealers.
PITTSBURG GLASS CO., Allegheny, Pa.

P. N. U. 24 '99

RHEUMATISM CURED—Sample bottle, 4 days' treatment, postpaid, 10 cents. ALEXANDER REMEDY CO., 346 Greenwich St., N.Y.

WANTED—Case of bad health that R-I-P-A-N-S will not benefit. Send 5 cts. to Ripans Chemical Co., New York, for 10 samples and 1000 testimonials.

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

"Brevity is the Soul of Wit." Good Wife, You Need

SAPOLIO

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

THE ITEM;

NEW OXFORD, PA.

FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 14. 1899.

The Conewago Picnic.

The ladies and gentlemen interested in the management of the Conewago picnic which will take place July 25th, selected Gregory M. J. Smith, of Mount Rock, as manager-in-chief, John M. Martin, of Irishtown, was appointed to take charge of the refreshments, Lewis G Groft, of Edge Grove, Amusements, and George Groft, of Irishtown, to maintain good order.

Kissing Bug no Stranger.

State Zoologist Fernald when asked about the "kissing bug" alleged to infest the cities of the State, smiled and replied: "I have known that bug for fifteen years. It was only recently, however that I heard of its alighting on the lips of persons, especially at night. That story is a 'fake,' as the bug lives off plant juices. I do not say that the bug would not bite a person, but the stories that have been sent out about it I do not believe true. It was a clever newspaper invention."

A Farmer Acts as Judge and Jury.

Just when and to what extent a man is justified in taking the law in his own hands, will very likely be determined in the courts, as the outcome of an adventure of three small lads, near town, the other day. The three boys, who reside on Carlisle Street, Hanover, went bathing in a small stream, near that place, and the owner of the premises observing them, hastened to the spot, armed with a heavy wagon whip. Two of the boys, with their clothing in their hands, started to run, and one of them, tripping and falling, was severely beaten on the naked body by the irate farmer. The farmer then went back and called to the third boy to come out of the water. As soon as he was within reach, the farmer proceeded to lash his naked body with the whip. The beaten boys, aged 10 and 13 years, returned home, their bodies bearing evidence of their brutal treatment in welts and bruises that caused great indignation in all to whom they were shown. The friends of the family are urging the father to invoke the law's redress, and the result will probably be interesting legal proceedings.—Hanover Herald.

RED HOT FROM THE GUN—Was the ball that truck G. B. Steadman, of Newark, Mich., in the Civil War. It caused horrible Ulcers that no treatment helped for 20 years. Then Bucklen's Arnica Salvecured him. Cures Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Boils, Felons, Corns, Skin Eruptions. Best Piles cure on earth. 25 cts. a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by Randoph Wehler Druggist.

Diphtheria Again.

After a lapse of more than six months, when it was thought that the town had been entirely rid of that dread disease, diphtheria has again broken out, and the premises of Abraham Rhinehard, on Water street, was quarantined on Wednesday.

The victims are Charles, aged about 3 years, who is seriously sick with membraneous croup, and Maggie and Paul, aged 13 and 2 years respectively, with mild attacks of diphtheria. The family recently moved from East Berlin to this place, and Mr. Rhinehard, who is a painter by trade, and not being able to follow his avocation for some time on account of being sick, is deserving of sympathy.—Spring Grove Riplet.

Christian Endeavor Day.

On Tuesday, July 25th 1899, the Adams County C. E. Union will hold their Annual Open Air Assembly and Re union at Tipton's Park, (Devil's Den,) on the Battlefield of Gettysburg. Arrangements have been made to make this the best meeting yet held. Prof. and Mrs. J. J. Lowe, of Philadelphia, will have charge of the music and will sing a number of duets during the day. A large Choir composed of the best singers in our Societies will assist in the music, also a large Orchestra with Prof. H. J. Taylor as director.

A special effort is being made to make the Junior Ralley a success. An Orchestra composed entirely of children, with Prof. A. Gardner, as director, will assist in the music at the Junior Rally, with cornet, flute and violins.

A number of eminent speakers have been secured for the day.

Committee.

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR 25 CTS
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

LIST OF MERCHANTS.

IN pursuance of the several Acts of Assembly in this Commonwealth, authorizing the assessment of taxes on all persons engaged in the selling or vending of goods, wares, merchandise, common ties or effects, of whatsoever kind or nature at wholesale or retail, the undersigned, Mercantile Appraiser for Adams County, has prepared the following list, viz:

GETTYSBURG BOR. 1ST WARD.

Atlantic Refining Co	13	10 00
Buehler, H F	12	12 50
Blocher, J O	14	7 00
Bream, F M	13	10 00
Culp, E H	14	7 00
Codori, W F	14	7 00
Codori, S J	14	7 00
Davis, Max	13	10 00
Deardorff, C H	14	7 00
Faber, E S	14	7 00
Hanover Produce Co	14	7 00
Cirsin, Lewis	14	7 00
Kitzmiller, C B	14	7 00
Lieberman N Agt	13	10 00
Livers, J A	14	7 00
Mickley, Morgon	14	7 00
Myers, B F	14	7 00
Myers, Penrose	14	7 00
Oyler, W & Bro	14	7 00
Spangler, S G & Co	14	7 00
Sanders, J H & Son	12	15 00
Swartz, D J	13	10 00
Sheads, J L	14	7 00
Smith, A J	14	7 00
Spangler, G W	13	10 00
Stangler, Geo E	14	7 00
Troxel, D	14	7 00
Warner, Mrs A M	14	7 00
Wolf, J Geo Sons, Lim	11	15 00
Walter, J M	14	7 00
Wierman, W H	13	10 00
Wierman, Mrs W H	14	7 00
Weaver, G W	7	40 00
Weigand & Homan	14	7 00
Wassem, M T	14	7 00
Young, H F	14	7 00

GETTYSBURG BOR. 2ND WARD.

Becker & Eckenrode	14	7 00
Benner, H S	14	7 00
Buehler, L M	13	10 00
Blocher, C A	14	7 00
Bream, R Wm	14	7 00
Brinkerhoff, H J Jr	14	7 00
Daugherty & Hartley	10	20 00
Eckert, Amos	12	12 50
Elliott, R M	14	7 00
Faber, Samuel	14	7 00
Garlach, J W	14	7 00
Hallem, I	14	7 00
Minnigh, E H	14	7 00
Miller, L, D	14	7 00
Minter, E F	14	7 00
Myers, J H	13	10 00
Minnigh J M	14	7 00
Miller, P A	14	7 00
Mumper & Bender	13	10 00
McIlhenny, W A	14	7 00
Myers, C B	14	7 00
People's Drug Store	14	7 00
Pettis J W	14	7 00
Reiling, J E	14	7 00
Rowe, J M	14	7 00
Shoomaker, Jacob	14	7 00
Stock, Geo E	14	7 00
Skelly & Warner	10	20 00
Spangler, A	13	10 00
Spangler, C E	14	7 00
Tipton, J. F	14	7 00
Tipton, W H	14	7 00
Wonder, R A	14	7 00

GETTYSBURG BOR. 3RD WARD.

Brinkerhoff, H J Sr	14	7 00
Earnshaw, Blake	14	7 00
Gettysburg Confectioners Co	14	7 00
Mayer, Wm H	13	10 00
Martin, W J	14	7 00
Ogden, Wm	14	7 00
Steinour, G W	14	7 00
Weaver, G W	14	7 00
Winebrenner, T J	14	7 00
Wisotzkey, E P	14	7 00

LITTLESTOWN BOR.

	CLASS.	LICENSE
Crouse, J E	14	7 00
Crouse, C	13	10 00
Crouse, C	14	7 00
Conover, H S	14	7 00
Eline, F & Son	14	7 00
Fink & Crouse	13	10 00
Forney, J H	14	7 00
Garrott, Anderson	14	7 00
Grove, Geo D	14	7 00
Gettier, C P	13	10 00
Gerrich, Andrew	14	7 00
Gitt, Geo Z	14	7 00
Hartman, R A	13	10 00
Hahn, G. L	14	7 00
Humpert, Adam	14	7 00
Kump, Geo S	13	10 00
Lippy E H & Son	14	7 00
Lansinger, H N	14	7 00
Mitter, Myer	14	7 00
Mayer, J D	14	7 00
Mehring, J H	14	7 00
Myers, Hary	14	7 00
Mehring, L T	13	10 00
Martin, Harry	14	7 00
Quigley, M A	14	7 00
Rebert, S H	13	10 00
Slaughenhaubt, Mrs M E	14	7 00
Slagle, E C	14	7 00
Seiss, R S	14	7 00
Shorb, John A	14	7 00
Study, Nelson	14	7 00
Slifer, J N	14	7 00
Starr & Sanders	13	10 00
Smucker, Abia	14	7 00
Wilson, R H	14	7 00

CUMBERLAND TWP.

Bigham, H P	14	7 00
Bushman, S V	14	7 00
Beecher, J H	14	7 00
Plank, J J	14	7 00
Riley & Riner	14	7 00

GERMANY TWP.

Krug, Geo F	13	10 00

HIGHLAND TWP.

Hammers, S S W	13	10 00
Knox Bros	14	7 00

FAIRFIELD BOR.

Barton & McCleaf	13	10 00
Cunningham, James	14	7 00
Musselman, J M	13	10 00
Musselman, A	14	7 00
Neely, J U	13	10 00
Rinedollar, J J	13	10 00
Rogers, W C	14	7 00

FREEDOM TWP.

Felix, J S & Co	14	7 00

HAMILTONBAN TWP.

Betts, B A	14	7 00
Eyler, D C	14	7 00
Heyser, Wm	14	7 00
Kready & Son	13	10 00
King, E E	14	7 00
Kissinger, J E	14	7 00
King, Emanuel	14	7 00
Martin, D B	14	7 00
Nary, J C	14	7 00

LIBERTY TWP.

Longnecker, A	14	7 00
Wertz, B B	14	7 00

FRANKLIN TWP.

Andrew, W O	14	7 00
Bream, H L	13	10 00
Deardorff, D	14	7 00
Little, E J	14	7 00
Lower, C T	14	7 00
Miller N	14	7 00
Mickley, D A	14	7 00
Miller, M J	14	7 00
Settle, W. J	14	7 00

MOUNTJOY TWP.

Mills, A S	14	7 00
Sherman, J T	14	7 00
Schwartz, Allen	14	7 00
Strickhouser, C W	14	7 00
Yost, C A	14	7 00

MOUNTPLEASANT TWP.

Decker, C A	14	7 00
Golden, E L	14	7 00
Noel, I A	14	7 00
Rickrode, J F	14	7 00
Staub, J J	14	7 00
Sheely, J S	14	7 00
Sheely, C F	14	7 00
Smith, E S	14	7 00
Storm, J	14	7 00

NEW OXFORD BOR.

Bollinger, W H	14	7 00
Cashman, Z H	13	10 00
Diehl, C E	13	10 00
Emmert & Bro	13	10 00
Feiser, A S	14	7 00
Gilbert & Son	13	10 00
Hiteshew, M S	14	7 00
Hersh, J N	14	7 00
Lingg & Bro	14	7 00
Miller, J E C	13	10 00
Plymire, J H	14	7 00
Sheely & Bro	11	15 00
Sheely, A	14	7 00
Smith, G W & Co	14	7 00
Schnell, H K	14	7 00
Smith, O A	14	7 00
Wehler, Randolph	14	7 00
Weaver, J S	14	7 00

EAST BERLIN BOR.

Brown, D E	14	7 00
Bower, J C	14	7 00
Elsessor, L G	14	7 00
Fogelsonger, H H	14	7 00
Gise, Daniel	14	7 00
Glatfelter, R B	14	7 00
Kauffman, E L	14	7 00
Leas, W G	13	10 00
Miller, Adam C	14	7 00
Miller & Smiley	14	7 00
Resser, W F	14	7 00
Spahr, C M	12	12 50
Sprenkle, N B	14	7 00
Sprenkle, N B	14	7 00
Spangler, W T	14	7 00
Spangler, C M	14	7 00
Spangler, C C	13	10 00
Straley, Stephen	14	7 00
Winand, E C	14	7 00
Wolf, C F	14	7 00

CONEWAGO TWP.

Shafer, H E	14	7 00
Small, L J	14	7 00

M'SHERRYSTOWN BOR. 1ST WARD.

Burkee, Joseph	14	7 00
Johns, S L	10	20 00
Riley, J T	14	7 00
Timmins, G W	14	7 00

M'SHERRYSTOWN BOR. 2ND WARD.

Aiken, C G	14	7 00
Poist, J A & Co	14	7 00
Smith, F X	13	10 00
Small, Samuel J	14	7 00
Smith, C D	14	7 00

HUNTINGTON TWP.

Crist, A	14	7 00
Day, Henry	14	7 00
Fink, M A	14	7 00
Meals, Hannah A	14	7 00

YORK SPRINGS BOR.

Deardorff, A	14	7 00
Elliott, M J	14	7 00
Emmert G W & Bro	12	12 50
Gardner, Kenton	13	10 00
Hartzell, G W	13	10 00
Kirson, L E	14	7 00
Pearson, H B	14	7 00
Reigle, Geo P	14	7 00

LATIMORE TWP.

Brough, Mrs L A	14	7 00
Coulson, A W & Co	13	10 00
Lerew, Jesse	14	7 00
Lerew, J Frank	14	7 00
Peters, Mrs S A	14	7 00
Trone & Lillich	14	7 00

MENALLEN TWP.

Asper, F. A	13	10 00
Eppleman, E E	14	7 00
Murtorff, L J	14	7 00
Rex & Blair	14	7 00
Warren, Mrs Caroline	14	7 00

TYRONE TWP.

Fink, M A	14	7 00
Houck, W S	14	7 00
Myers, D B	13	10 00
Neely, E M	14	7 00
Slaybaugh, S B	14	7 00

BENDERSVILLE BOR.

Detter, W	14	7 00
Gochenour, S B	13	10 00
Howard, W J	14	7 00
Snyder, W L	14	7 00
Yeatts, H A	14	7 00

BUTLER TWP.

Hoffman, A L	12	12 50
Koser, G W	13	10 00
Lower, H R	13	10 00
Meals, W	14	7 00
Stevens, E M	13	10 00

OXFORD TWP.

Martin, J M	14	7 00

BERWICK BOR.

Berkheimer, N M	14	7 00
Carns, J B	14	7 00
Dosh, C	14	7 00
Duncan, S H	14	7 00
Freed, E E	14	7 00
Jordy, Lewis	14	7 00
Miller, E P	14	7 00
Sowers, S K	14	7 00

STRABAN TWP.

Deatrick, H G	14	7 00
Decker, John	14	7 00
Duttera, J H	14	7 00
Gulden, Wm	14	7 00
Miller, L D	14	7 00
Stallsmith, J A	14	7 00
Taughinbaugh, S E	14	7 00
Winand C E	14	7 00

BERWICK TWP.

Ehrhart, S K	14	7 00

READING TWP.

Myers, A A	14	7 00
March, Geo B	13	10 00
Myers, H	13	10 00
Miller, H L	14	7 00

UNION TWP.

Sell, O A	14	7 00

ARENDTSVILLE BOR.

Arendt, C P	14	7 00
Klepper, C H	11	15 00
Mark, H P	14	7 00
Raffensperger, P E	14	7 00
Spangler, E	14	7 00
Trostle, A F	14	7 00
Trostle, H W	12	12 50

EATING HOUSE LICENSES.

Bumbaugh, S J, 2nd ward, Gettysburg	8	5 00
Eline, Mrs A M. 1st ward, Mcnnerystown	8	5 00
Hershey, H H York Springs	8	5 00
Miller, F G, East Berlin	8	5 00
McCullough, Mrs Sarah, 2nd ward, Gettysburg	8	5 00
Shaffer & Sebright, East Berlin	8	5 00
Stover, Jacob, 2nd ward, Gettysburg	8	5 00
Whimert, Harry, Littlestown Borough	8	5 00

BILLIARD AND POOL LICENSES.

Kitzmiller, W H, 1st ward, Gettysburg		40 00

And any person commencing retailing after the time at which licenses are issuable, shall take out a license from that time until the next yearly issuing thereof, for which period he shall pay at the rate of twenty dollars for the whole year.

An appeal will be held at the Commissioners' office, in Gettysburg, on Thursday, July 27th, 1899, where any one aggrieved by the above assessment may attend and be heard if they so desire.

E. P. SACHS,
Merchandile Appraiser.

July 6.

PITCHERS.

We are overstocked with Pitchers and Glassware and we have put on a price to move them. It will be to your interest to call If you need anything in this line

Our Grocery Stock

is complete, and we MEET ALL COMPETITION.

WE WANT

Eggs, Lard and Cured Meats.

Your orders will be highly appreciated. Respt.

M. S. H., ON THE SQUARE

CARPETS!

We have been headquarters for Carpets and now have increased our large stock by adding 40 rolls of all new patterns of Ingrain Carpets at such prices that will surprise you.
All grades, from 25 cents up.
Good all wool carpet for 40 cents.

G. B. NACE & SON, Next door to Saving Fund, Hanover

FOR PRUNES, PEACHES, RAISINS, &C.,
The Finest in Town,
HEINZ'S APPLE BUTTER AND JELLIES.
FRESH OYSTERS DAILY
at **Plymire's Store,** CENTER SQ., NEW OXFORD, PA.

ELMER E. WENTZ

SQUARE AND NO. 2 BALTO. ST., - - HANOVER, PA.

Summer Announcement.

White Goods, Laws, Dimities, White and Colored Piques, Ginghams, Wash Silks, Plain and Fancy Silk for Waists, Ladies' Waists, Underwear, Vests, &c.; White and Fancy Shirts.
Great Bargains in Hose and Half Hose, Collars, Neckwear, &c.
Full line of all kinds of Dry Goods, Feathers, &c., &c.

M. D. DIEHL,

—MANUFACTURER OF—

High Grade Flour

—AND DEALER IN—

Grain and Feed,

NEW OXFORD, PA.

We sell direct to consumers at Wholesale Prices, as follows:
Daisy Family Flour $3 50 a barrel.
⅛ths at 45 cents per sack.
Blended Western and Daisy Flour mixed, $3.90 per barrel.
⅛ths at 50 cents per sack.
Mixed Chop—100 lbs $1.00
Middlings—100 lbs 90 cents.
Bran—100 lbs 85 cents.
Cracked Corn—100 lbs 95 cents.
All orders will receive the most prompt attention.

CHARLES K. YEAGER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
NEW OXFORD, PA.
Deeds, bonds, mortgages wills, and all kinds of legal papers promptly and correctly written

Subscribe for and advertise in the ITEM.

NOTICE!

Having disposed of my store and desiring to close up my books, I hereby give notice to all persons knowing themselves indebted to me to call and settle accounts on or before the 15th day of July, '899, as after that date all claims unsettled will be placed in the hands of a collector.

E. C. LIVINGSTON.

New Oxford, Pa., June 2.

DIEHL'S DAISY MILLS at Private Sale!

The undersigned offers at Private Sale the mill property known for over 100 years as DIEHL'S MILL, about three-fourths of a mile from New Oxford and R. R. Station, along the Gettysburg pike, in Oxford township. The mill building is of stone and brick, 50 by 60 ft. and 5 stories high. Has good Water Power also engine and boiler of 70 horse power, which is as good as new. The mill is 25 barrel capacity, and is fitted with nearly all new machinery with one large Burr for chopping and a Saw Mill in good repair.

Also about 6 acres of land with two-story brick Dwelling House and Wagon Sheds. Also A large Two-Story Brick Dwelling House with about 12 acres of Land. Barn and all necessary buildings.

This property will be sold as a whole or in parts to suit purchasers. This is a most desirable property and will be sold on account of the death of the owner. For further particulars call on or address

CATHARINE A. DIEHL,
Executrix.

THE Dress Shoe

OF TO-DAY must be up-to-date in style and finish; it must fit neat and must at the same time be comfortable.

We want to say that we have the shoe—the style, the finish, the fit and the comfort;—and at bottom prices, too. We want you to see them. The above is relative to fine and medium dress shoes for everybody.

As to the Everyday Shoe—we cannot be excelled in quality or price—a large line to select from, and the prices right. Come to see us and let us show you the goods.

Respectfully yours,
F. G. & W. L. McKINNEY,
HANOVER, PA.
Cor. Fountain Sq. and Frederick St.

Subscribe for the ITEM. Only $1.

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THE ITEM,

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

BY H. J. SMITH.

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ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at usual rates—liberal reduction to those who advertise by the year.

JOB PRINTING of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster.

FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 14, 1899.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

Read Nace & Son's advertisement.

Prof. J. W. Thoman and H. F. Heilman have been elected teachers of the Abbottstown schools.

While the wheat yield is only about half a crop in this section, the quality is said to be most excellent.

The Directors of the Hanover and Littlestown Turnpike Company have declared a semi-annual dividend of 3 per cent.

"What might have been"—if that little cough hadn't been neglected—is the sad reflection of thousands of consumptives. One Minute Cough Cure cures coughs and colds. Randolph Wehler.

While Mr. Joseph Shank, of Hampton, was helping Charles Miller to load wheat on Monday, the wagon upset and his one leg was broken near the ankle.

J. W. Koser, Esq., fell from his ice house at his home in Biglerville on Saturday a week, spraining his ankle and cracking one of the bones.

A new postoffice, named "Ziegler" has been created, and is located at Wise's store in Paradise township. Augustus W. Wise has been appointed postmaster.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Lackamp, Elston, Mo. writes: "One Minute Cough Cure saved the life of our little boy when nearly dead with croup." Randolph Wehler.

At Barlow Last week one of Harry W. Cluts' little boys fell from the barn floor into the barnyard and broke one of his legs above the knee.

H. P. Yeagy, of Gettysburg, has the contract for the plastering of the addition to Mt. St. Mary's College, which is being built. It will be 140x60 feet and four stories high.

Now that it has been demonstrated that the X ray will disclose the contents of a man's stomach, suspicious New Oxford wives will be demanding money for the purchase of an apparatus.

Pure, clean blood and a healthy liver result from the use of DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the "famous little pills." They cure constipation, billiousness and sick-headache. Randolph Wehler.

Geo. W. Welsh, of Hanover, who is camping at the Hanover Outing Club's grounds at Himes' dam, caught a bass Friday afternoon which weighed 3 lbs. and measured 18 inches in length.

On Friday morning as Emma Bost, of Littlestown, was carrying a smaller sister down stairs, she slipped and fell, striking a chair with the child, and one of its front teeth was knocked out.

The Peoples' Band of McSherrystown has given an order for a new set of uniforms to Henderson & Co, of Philadelphia. The uniforms are expected to be completed and delivered the latter part of this month.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers benlfit permanently. They lend gentle assistance to nature, causing no pains or weakness, permanently curing constipation and liver ailments. Randolph Wehler.

About a week ago Mrs. Margaret Wilt, of Littlestown, picked a bucket of cherries and when descending from the tree her hold slipped. She fell from the top of the fence and striking the vessel broke her shoulder.

The School Directors of McSherrystown have increased the teachers salaries in the primary schools from $30 to $35. The examination for teachers will be held July 19, and the election for teachers on July 20.

Farmers in the lower end of Cumberland county seem to be the victims of firebugs. Within a short time nine barns two warehouses and one mill have been mysteriously burned. Detectives are now on the trail of the supposed incendiaries, and interesting developments are expected.

John Maring, of Cumberland township while helping recently to haul in wheat on his father's farm met with an accident. He was driving the team and in going to the field the saddle horse fell on him, hurting him so sverely that he will not be able to work for some time to come.

"We have sold many different cough remedies, but none has given better satisfaction than Chamberlain's," says Mr. Charles Holzhauer, Druggist, Newark, N. J. "It is perfectly safe and can be relied upon in all cases of coughs, colds or hoarseness. Sold by all druggists.

The Lutheran and Reformed Sunday schools of East Berlin and Abbottstown will hold their annual excursion and picnic at Devil's Den on the day of the Christian Endeavor Reunion, July 25.

Last Thursday night a good set of harness and a robe were stolen from the premises of Daniel C Shealer, Straban township. Robert K. Majors and John Watson also had harness stolen from their stables.

Earl Coulson, living with his grandfather, George A. Wolf, in Latimore township, undestook to celebrate the Glorious Fourth by exploding some firecrackers, when one exploded too near his left eye, injuring it badly.

Gun-shot wounds and powder-burns, cuts, bruises, sprains, wounds from rusty nails, insect strings and ivy poisoning,—quickly healed by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Positively prevents blood poisoning. Beware of counterfeits. "DeWitt's" is safe and sure. Randolph Wehler.

A 7-year-old daughter of John J. Becker, who resides near the toll gate, on the Baltimore 'pike, cut the first and second fingers from her left hand Saturday morning with an axe while trying to cut a piece of binder twine.

The wife of Michael Kimmel, of Abley, Kansas, accidentally shot herself through the lung while loading a revolver last week, and died a few hours after She was but 17 years of age, being married about a year ago. Michael Kimmel is a brother of Adam Kimmel, of near Round Hill, and is a native of this county.

J. V. Hobbs, M. D, Fort Valley, Ge., says: "I have been practicing medicine twenty-five years and know piles to be one of the most difficult of diseases to cuae. but have known DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve to cure numbers of cases and do not hesitate to recommend it." Be sure you get "DeWitt's;" there are injurious counterfeits on sale. Randolph Wehler.

Mr. Lewis P. Weaver, of near town, during this harvest shocked an eight acre field of heavy grain from 8 o'clock a. m. to 4 p. m., on the farm of Mr. Clement Lingg, and after supper of the same day shocked another 3 acres on the farm of Mr. H. J. Moore. Mr. Weaver is now over 75 years of age, is a widower, having buried three wives, and is the father of 26 children.

Milton H. Brown, of East Berlin. Sunday afternoon drove from East Berlin to Hanover, and hitched his horse in front of John Raffensperger's blacksmith shop, near Five Points. The bit broke and the animal freed himself and dashed down the alley with the buggy, turning short at the residence of Henry Koehler, where he dashed against the fence and broke one of the front wheels, demolishing a panel of new fence. The horse was somewhat bruised about the head.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers expel from the system all poisonous accumulations, regulate the stomach, bowls and liver, and purify the blood. They drive away disease, dissipate, melancholy, and give health and vigor for the daily routine Do not gripe or sicken. Randolph Wehler.

Sampson Kepner has sold his farm, containing about 80 acres, in Mountpleasant township, to William Nell for $1,650. Mr. Kepner retaining all of this year's crops.

Mr. James Weikert has sold his property on Pitt street, this place, to Mr. Jno. Stock, of Mountpleasant township, for $1100. Mr. Stock will take possession of the property the first of next April.

The large farm of the late Henry Hetrick, in Mountpleasant township, near Diehl's mill, containing 138 acres, was sold at public sale Monday to Mr. Frank Hetrick, of Melrose, Md., at $36.20 per acre.

Adam Kimmel has bought from Wm. Weigle his farm near the Round Hill, containing about 40 acres, on private terms.

On Monday evening James Devine, Jr., of Edge Grove, drove to this place in a buggy and hitched his horse in front of the Eagle Hotel. Mr. Devine spent some time visiting friends in different parts of town, and about 11 o'clock, when he returned to the hotel to start for home, he found his team was gone. He secured another team and started for home. At Irishtown he met his brother with the missing team, who told him that his horse and buggy was found standing at the barn at home, with everything in perfect order—the whip lying over the seat and the lines lying nicely over the dash. It is generally believed that the team was driven home by some unknown parties and there abandoned.

SPAIN'S GRETEST NEED.—Mr. R. P. Olivia, of Barcelonia, Spain, spends his winters at Atkin, S. C. Weak nerves had caused severe pains in the back of his head. On using Electric Bitters, America's greatest Blood and Nerve Remedy, all pain soon left him. He says this grand medicine is what his country needs. All America knows that it cures liver and kidney trouble, purifies the blood, tones up the stomach, strengthens the nerves, puts vim, vigor and new life into every muscle, nerve and organ of the body. If weak, tired or ailing you need it. Every bottle guaranteed, only 50 cents. Sold by Randolph Wehler Druggist.

PERSONAL.

Miss Ella Ebaugh, of Hanover, is spending a few weeks with her grandmother, Mrs Mary A. Smith, Pitt street

Our hustling neighbor, Mr. B. F. Mause, made a business trip to York, Friday. "Ben" contemplates the addition of some new machinery to his Shoe Factory, in the very near future.

Misses Mary Hartman, Annie Frey, Clara M. and Annie A. Ditzler, of Hanover, spent Sunday with friends in this place.

W. N. Decker and wife, of Macungie, Pa., are visiting his parents and friends near town.

Miss Elizabeth and Mr. Ralph Stough, of Canton, Ohio, are spending some time with their uncle, Mr. C. C. Stough, Carlisle street.

Reuben Minter, wife and daughter, of Arendtsville, spent Monday with Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Stough, Carlisle street.

Miss Kate Burkholder, of Manheim, and Mr. Tilden Bortner, of Mt Aetna, spent the past week at the home of Dr. J. L. Sheetz, Center Square.

Mr. Henry Law, wife and grandson, of Hanover, spent Sunday with his nephew, Mr. A. G. Law and family, Pitt street.

Miss Emma Law is spending the week with friends in Hanover.

Miss Blanche Smith, of High street, spent last week with her grandparents at Brush Run.

Mr. A. Anson, Jr., of York Springs, who makes repairing of 'Grandfather' clocks a specialty, is spending the week in this place.

Mr. Bert Smith, of York, spent a few days with friends in town.

Mr. John A. Billman, wife and three daughters, of Hanover, spent Sunday with his brother, F. X. Billman and friends near town.

Mrs. T. E. Warner, of this place, and sister Miss Hoffman, of Baltimore, spent Monday in Hanover.

Rev. Chas. E. Wehler, of Manheim, Lancaster county, is spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Levi Wehler, E. High street.

Miss Bertha Hoffman, of Baltimore, is spending some time with her sister, Mrs. T. E. Warner, Pitt street.

Mrs. Rev. P. E. Heimer is visiting friend at Nazareth, Pa.

Mrs. Helen Hendrix, Misses Sue Himes and Sallie Blair, and Mr. T. B. Himes, spent the past week at Mountain Lake Park.

Masters Wm. and David Sheely have returned home after a week's sojourn with friends in Gettysburg.

Dr. Cornell officiated in the M. E. church on Sunday morning and Rev. Chas. Wehler, of Manheim, occupied the pulpit in the Reformed church the same evening.

Mrs. W. H. Emmert and two children, returned home Tuesday morning after a few days visit to her mother, Mrs. Mary Ehrehart, McSherrystown.

Dr. J. C. Felty, of Trenton, N. J., spent a few days with friends in this vicinity.

Mr. Francis Blair, of Columbus, Ohio, is spending some time with his mother, and friends in this place.

Miss Fannie Worley, of Baltimore, is spending the week with J. W. Winand and family, High street.

Miss Katie Winand, of High street, is spending this week with friends at New Chester.

Mrs. Eliza Livelsperger and Miss Emma Winand, of New Chester, spent Thursday at the home of J. Winand, High street.

Walked Twenty Miles.

Frank Carbaugh, 11 years old, who lived with his grandparents at Irishtown, Adams county, came to York Sunday in search of his mother, Mrs. Matilda Carbaugh, who resides with John Raffensberger, at the corner of Baptist and Park alleys. The young lad made the trip to York, a distance of twenty miles, on foot. He went to police headquarters and applied for information regarding his mother's whereabouts and after he related the story of his trip it was supposed he had run away from home. His mother was soon located and the boy was placed in her care.—York Gazette.

New Oxford Picnic.

The picnic under the auspices of the Immaculate Conception Church of this place, will be held in Pfeiffer's grove, at the edge of town, on Tuesday August 1. This promises to be the grandest of all previous occasions. Refreshments, music and all kinds of innocent amusements will be furnished.

New Advertisements.

G. B. Nace & Son,—Carpets.
Myer Miller,—Clothing
Geo. C. Naylor,—Flour and feed.
J. H. Arendt,—Flour and feed.
H. W. Miller,—Groceries.
Grand Union Tea Company.
H. A. Smith,—Horses and mules.
M. S. Hiteshew,—Glassware.

Read all the ads. they tell you where to get bargains.

Death's Doings.

Last Tuesday evening Mrs. Catharine Wirt, widow of the late Adam Wirt, died from the infirmities of old age at the home of John Fissel in Mountjoy township, in her 80th year. She is survived by one son, J. Howard Wirt, now of Harrisburg, formerly Principal of the Gettysburg High School.

General Horatio C. Wright, who commanded the 1st division of the 6th Army Corps in the battle of Gettysburg, died in Washington on July 2nd, and was buried in Arlington Cemetery on the 5th, with full military honors. General Wright was engaged in the third day's fight with the 6th Corps, near the Round Tops, and one of the avenues in that locality is named after him. Later in the war he commanded the 6th Corps.

ENGINE STRIKES A TEAM.

A railroad accident occurred near Hanover Tuesday morning, by which two horses were killed and the driver made a narrow escape from death.

Henry F. Bair, a farmer, residing near New Baltimore, about 9:30 o'clock was returning from the York Road creamery, and when crossing the Western Maryland railroad, a few hundred yards from the York Road Station, his team was struck by the engine which drew the passenger train due at this place at 10:03. The two horses were killed instantly and the wagon with a load of milk cans was smashed to pieces.

Mr. Bair was hurled quite a distance, and was found lying along the track. He was placed on the train and brought to Hanover in a somewhat dazed condition, and afterward taken to his home, where upon a thorough examination it was found that the small bones of his right leg were broken, his spine injured, flesh wounds all over his body, and is suffering with compression of the brain.

At the place the accident happened, the track can be seen in both directions for a long distance from the roadway. Mr. Bair says he heard the train whistle but had no idea it was so close. When the engineer saw the team about to cross the track, he reversed the engine but it was too late to stop the train. The engine was somewhat damaged.

How Far Will This Go?

The York Street Electric Railway has been absorbed by a syndicate with a view of making it part of a system of trolley lines that will connect the city of York with wrightsville and New Cumberland and thus with Lancaster and Harrisburg, says the Philadelphia Times. If this scheme is carried out it will be only a step toward trolley lines that will reach out to Hanover, and perhaps Gettysburg and Carlisle, on the north, and Baltimore on the south. In the mean time the trolley roads between Lancaster and Columbia and Columbia and Marietta will probably be extended along the Susquehanna to Middletown, thus making a comple line from Lancaster to Harrisburg.

In view of such probabilities as these the question naturally presents itself, how far will the development of the electric railway system go?

At this stage of these enterprises it is not easy to predict. One thing is certain, however, that in many parts of the country there will be a complete network of trolley roads. This will be true in the west more generally than in the east. Already Ohio is provided with many trolley lines that are not confined to carrying passengers, but are used extensively in the transportation of produce and merchandise. In a few years the farmers will be sending their garden stuff to market and carrying their grain to the nearest shipping points, for shipment by the great trunk lines, by trolley.

Will Receive Permanent Certificates.

The Committee for this county, appointed by the State, on Teachers' Permanent Certificates, consisting of Miss Helen L. Cope, of Gettysburg; Mr. M. N. Wehler, of East Berlin, and Mr. M. J. Cook, of Zora, held the examination in Meade school building, Gettysburg, June 30th. Five applicants, Miss Lizzie Rummel, of Gettysburg; G. Allen Yohe, of Abbottstown; C. H. Richter, Berwick township; M. O. Brame, of Heidlersburg, and John A. Slothour, presented themselves for the examination. They were all recommended to the State Department as being sufficiently qualified to hold Permanent Certificates.

Dr. William F. Ruff, of 715 N. Fortieth street, was elected by the Twenty-fourth Sectional School Board last Monday evening to succeed the late John J. Daly. Dr. Ruff is a representative Democrat and very popular in the ward. The Democratic organization, however, presented the name of Robert J. Wright, a young and promising attorney, but the Republican members of the board had decided in caucus to support Dr. Ruff. —The Philadelphian.

Dr. Ruff is a son of Mr. J. U. Ruff, of Carlisle street, this place.

An unfortunate accident occurred to mar the Grand Army celebration at Mt. Alto Park last Tuesday afternoon. Housum Post, of Chambersburg, took its twelve pound cannon to the park and while Adam Gruber, the veteran gunner of the post, was charging the piece of artillery it exploded prematurely. Gruber's left arm was badly shattered, his right arm injured and the fingers on both hands torn. In addition to these injuries his left eye was blown out and his face seriously cut by the discharge. His condition is serious.

AN EPIDEMIC OF DIARRHOEA.—Mr. A. Sanders, writing from Cocoanut Grove, Fla., says there has been quite an epidemic of diarrhoea there. He had a severe attack and was cured by four doses of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera Diarrhoea Remedy. He says he also recommended it to others and they say it is the best medicine they ever used. For sale by all druggists.

CHURCH NOTICES.

There will be preaching in St. Paul's Lutheran church next Sunday at 10 a. m.; Sunday School 9 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. 6 p m.

REV. FERDINAND HESSE, Pastor.

There will be preaching in the M. E. church next Sunday at 7 p. m.; Sunday School 9 a. m.; Epworth League 6 p. m.

REV. GEORGE M. GLENN, Pastor.

There will be two masses in the Catholic church next Sunday—Low Mass at 7.30 and High Mass at 10 o'clock.

REV. S. CLEMENT BURGER, Pastor.

Divine services in St. Paul's Reformed church next Sunday at 7 p. m. Sunday School 9 a. m.; C. E. Society 6 p. m.; Teachers meeting Thursday 7.30 p. m.

Harvest Home services July 23 10 a. m.

REV. P.E. HEIMER, Pastor.

A NARROW ESCAPE.—Thankful words written by Mrs. Ada E. Hart, of Groton S. D. "Was taken with a bad cold which settled on my lungs; cough set in and finall terminated in Consumption. Four Doctors gave me up, saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Savior, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. I gave it a trial, took in all eight bottles. It has cured me, and thank God, I am saved and now a well and healthy woman." Trial bottles free at Randolph Wehler's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and $1.00. Guaranteed or price refunded.

To those who drink whiskey for pleasure; HARPER Whiskey adds zest to existance. To those who drink whiskey for health's sake; HARPER Whiskey makes life worth living. Sold by F. L. Fleshman, New Oxford, Pa.

THE MARKETS.

NEW OXFORD.—By Z. H. Cashman

Choice Wheat	$ 68
No. 2 "	0 66
Raked "	50
Rye	48 @ 50
Corn	36 @ 38
Oats	32 @ 33
Clover seed, per lb	2 @ 4
Timothy seed	1.00 @ 1.25
Timothy hay	5.00 @ 7.00
Rye straw	4 00 @ 5.00

MARRIED.

July 11, by Rev. J. C. Foin, Paul Weaver, of Midway, to Miss Irene Haas, of Hanover.

July 9, at Westminster, by Rev. C. S. Slagle, Costello Lapham, son of Claud Lapham, of East Berlin, to Miss Ida Single, of Hanover.

July 9, by Rev. J. C. Kohler, Homer Buohl, of Hanover, to Miss Bertie V. Hahn, of Littlestown.

DIED.

Deaths free—tributes, verses, &c., 5 cts. a line

July 6, near Two Taverns, Mrs. Catharine Wert, in her 80th year.

July 3, in Huntington township, Mrs. Abram Meals.

July 8, near Abbottstown, Sarah B. King, aged 74 years, 6 months and 21 days.

BE INDEPENDENT.

You can tell just as well as a physician whether your Kidneys are diseased or healthy. Fill a tumbler with urine and let it stand 24 hours; if it has a sediment, if it is milky or cloudy, discolored or pale; if it is ropy or stringy, your Kidneys and Bladder are in a dangerous condition and you do not need a physician to tell you so.

Kidney diseases should be attended to at once, for almost 90 per cent. of our unexpected deaths of to-day are from that cause. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is the only sure cure known for diseases of the Kidneys, Liver, Bladder and Blood, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia and Chronic Constipation. It is marvelous how it stops that pain in the back, relieves the necessity of urinating so often at night, drives away that scalding pain in passing water, corrects the bad effects of whiskey and beer and shows its beneficial effects on the system in an incredibly short time. It is sold by all drug stores at $1.00 a bottle.

If you would like to test Favorite Remedy free of all charge, send your full name and post office address to the DR. DAVID KENNEDY CORPORATION, Rondout, N. Y., and a free trial bottle, together with a pamphlet of valuable medical advice, will be sent you by return and postpaid, providing you mention this paper when you write. The publishers of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this liberal offer.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

EASILY DISTINGUISHED.

When you hear a person tellin' how the world has gone awry,
An' relatin' all the trouble we'll encounter by and by,
When you hear him prophesyin' nothin' else but doubt an' gloom—
How the sun will soon get the ague an' the flow'rs forget to bloom,
If you've any mind for guessin', you kin allus hit it right.
His luck has gone agin him. He's the man that lost the fight.

An' when you meet another, steppin' high an' lookin' proud,
A-shakin' hands so cheery an' a-smilin' on the crowd,
An' tellin' folks to brace up; that the troubles they go through
Is all imagination; things that vanish like the dew;
Who says this earth's all right, no matter what is said or done,
You kin reco'nize him easy. He's the lucky chap that won.

—Washington Star.

—AN—

Improved Typewriter.

BY K. CHER.

Joe Maxton was an inventive genius. While other boys were employing their out of school hours in learning to smoke cigarettes and play cards and acquire a surreptitious vocabulary of foul language, Joe, apparently with little gregarious instinct, was building water mills, queer kites, mouse traps, fly traps, fish traps and other machines, perfectly happy and contented in his mechanics, without any company at all.

Joe has already made a name for himself, with some of the best that vague term generally includes, but in this writing we have only to do with an incident in which his pretty sister, Sarah, was concerned.

Sarah was bright and amiable, and not without energy. At eighteen, fairly educated, comely and sound, she perceived the advantage to be derived from some salaried occupation, and proceeded to learn to operate the typewriter. While she was tediously clicking through the primary degrees of typewriter progress, Jeo came and looked on thoughtfully, once in while.

"Oh, Joe!" said she one day, falling back in her chair in a sort of helpless discouragement. "I have not the smallest chance in the world at the judge's competition. True, it is six months ahead, but these fingers and this head of mine are twelve months behind."

Judge Kimace was a power in the locality. He lived in Burgtown which had a population of no less than twenty-five thousand, and wielded his scepter for miles around. He was a patron of home institutions and home talent, which undoubtedly had something to do with his popularity; so when he found it necessary to employ a typewriter, for which office he could afford a good salary, he announced a competition for the situation, open to Burgtownites or neighbors only, to be given in six months' time. Everybody in the limits was welcome to compete, male or female, old or young, and aftar thorough and impartial judgment, the typewritist of highest speed should receive the situation and a prize, too. Even those who might fail would be benefited by the accomplishment the incontive would have given them, and he himself was pretty sure to secure an able assistant. Very neat arrangement all around.

The Maxton family were poor. Joe had not yet begun to reap any golden fruits from his inventive genius. But he had the hearty goodwill of a manufacturer or two, which proved to be a pretty good thing of itself. The typewriter Sarah had been able to buy was not of the best, and with it she could not hope to compete with the best makes, even though her skill was high. They all tried not to see this disagreeable point except Joe, who looked it square in the face, from top to bottom, all around, and even clear through. That was right in his line of business.

"Oh, Joe, don't raise my hopes just to disappoint them!"

"Well, you know what I've done before. My present idea is a clear one, and Mr. Richards' factory is open to me. I will commence at once. But I say again, if I were you I wouldn't work on that machine any more at present. If my idea is a success, you will have it all to unlearn."

It was nearly six weeks before Joe's idea materialized, and he brought his machine home to Sarah. When unboxed, it proved to be more uncouth than the first one, if possible.

When Sarah made her discouraged observation, Joe had been thoughtfully looking on for some time.

"If I were you," he said slowly, "I wouldn't click another click on that machine at present. You are right; the case is hopeless under the circumstances. Skill would not help you against a better machine. But I have an idea. In a few days I can bring you a machine, I think, that will outwrite the best of them under their most skilful operators, and without much extra work for you to learn it, if any."

"Oh, it don't go much on looks," said Joe, in free and expressive workman's phraseology. "But if you want a machine to write fast, here it is."

Joe's idea was an addition to the ordinary alphabet, consisting of a row of buttons containing the more used syllables, such as "in, im, ing, ble, con, ough, tion, the, from, to, by, since, Dear Sir," and even "Very truly yours." The type of the syllables was hardly extinguishable from the single letters. He had solved the difficulty of type in different sized bodies. "Very truly yours" was printed in a single touch, as easily as A. B. or C.

When Sarah comprehended Joe's improvement, and perceived the magical ease with which she could write "Very truly yours," she nearly went into hysterics. The former clattering was condensed to a single click. She earnestly set about learning to write, and in two months broke the record with ease.

Of course the improvement was kept secret, and Joe applied for a patent.

The typewriter contest aroused so much interest that it was arranged to take place in the opera house. Sarah's name was safely entered in the goodly list, and Joe chuckled as he furtively peeped at such old model machines among the entries as he could find.

The evening arrived. There were twenty-seven competitors, and an auditorium full of spectators.

The omnipresent directing spirit of such occasions had provided a nice little program of music and other entertainments, leaving the main feature, the contest, for the last, which, to be sure, was all nice and agreeably formal.

This preliminary program was gone through at last, and the audience buzzed in awakening interest. When the curtain arose on the twenty-seven competitors, mostly young women, there was prompt applause.

The judge came forward with a complimentary little speech, and briefly announced the conditions of the contest. The first test was to be the copying of a blackboard passage containing about two hundred words. The blackboard was brought out and the signal for the start given.

Sarah soon announced it finished.

"Cheat!" came a clear keen voice, from a girl at one side. "Cheat, I say! I can prove that I have equalled the world's record for two hundred words, yet I am not now more than three-quarters through. This is a private understanding!"

This was more dramatic than had been expected. The accusation shocked everybody. The audience was perfectly still. The old judge bit his lip. He came forward.

"This young lady must be satisfied," he said, "before we continue the program. The accusation is an unpleasant one, and she must be given means to prove or disprove it immediately before this audience. Miss Meyers," to the accuser, "you are allowed to write on this board, or have written, two hundred words of your own choosing. Our three judges and timekeepers are to approve of the legibility of the writing and its fairness. Then you and Miss Maxton will be timed in copying it.

Miss Meyers, whose nerve was good, or whose indignation very strengthening, coolly selected two hundred words from a volume of history, and chose a good chalk writer, who reversed the blackboard and went to work.

There was strained silence till the work was done. Sarah had not said a word, but was troubled in conscience, for the thought came to her that possibly there were grounds for the accusation in her having a different machine. Still, it had distinctly been stated that competitors were free to choose their machines, and she decided to keep and use her advantage.

The next test resulted in the same way. Sarah had finished before Miss Meyers was near the end.

"I don't believe it!" she hotly cried. "Make her show the sheet."

Sarah was already very willingly holding the sheet out toward the judges.

The judges had no grounds for indecision. They showed the sheet to Miss Meyers herself. That young lady, still convinced of fraud, left the opera house at once, much offended.

Then followed a dozen or more different tests, in most of which Sarah won without any extra exertion. She was awarded the prize and the situation.

As the judge announced this decision, to the audience, he mentioned that Joe Maxton had a word to say on the matter, and forthwith introduced Joe.

People had "pricked up their ears," Jack-rabbit-ally speaking, when Joe's name was mentioned, for his inventions had begun to be talked of. Whatever the discontent of Miss Meyers, the audience was satisfied, and even the unsuccessful competitors, with Joe's explanation, and on hearing hints of what he had already been offered for the patent, gave him a good willed round of applause and dispersed.

Joe's rise next came and was conveyed to the family. Sarah eventually transferred her position to Miss Meyers. But she kept the prize.—Waverley.

Since vaccination was made compulsory in German cities, in 1874, only a few cases of smallpox have been observed, and most of those occurred in foreigners coming from countries without compulsory vaccination.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

John Richie of Boston has received from J. E. Keeler, director of Lick observatory, news of the discovery of Temple's periodical comet by Mr. Perrine, an assistant at Lick. The comet's position was on May 6, right ascension, 18 hours, 52 minutes, 57.8 seconds; declination, south 4 degrees, 32 minutes, 19 seconds. The comet is faint.

The fact that bright stars can be seen with a telescope at high noon sometimes astonishes curious visitors to an observatory. Even more surprising is the fact that stars can be photographed in broad day. The Draper photographing telescope, belonging to the Harvard observatory, has pictured the dog-star, Sirius, at midday, and it has been suggested that photographing of bright stars crossing the meridian in daylight may prove to be a source of increased knowledge for astronomers.

Within a few years Europeans have become interested in the mica mines of Bengal, and though the ancient methods are still employed, there is a growing demand for the product. The mica occurs in pegmatite veins, which have been worked for centuries by the Hindus. The mica has been used for ornamental purposes and also for portrait painting, as it is not affected by climate or insects. The waste is ground to a powder, and after being mixed with starch is applied to cotton cloths to give them a sheen. The mines are worked only in the dry months, as in the wet season the natives are engaged in tilling their fields. The rock is cracked with wedges so as to expose the mica, which is cut out in blocks and carried to the surface. It is then slit into sheets about one-eighth of an inch thick and the edges trimmed off, and is shipped from Calcutta to Europe and America.

To overcome some of the peculiar difficulties in the construction of the Jungfrau railway the Swiss engineers, with their usual practical spirit, have resorted to a mixed system of a unique character. On the greater portion of the road the plan will be that of the cremailliere or spring-back cog wheel, as used on the Righi, Pilatus, Montegeneroso and elsewhere, with this exception, that electricity has been substituted for steam, which is deemed both a practical and an economical improvement. The motive power is derived from the waters of Lutschine, so that the glacier furnishes itself the means to overcome its resistance. The electric locomotive to be used on this remarkable railroad is of a new and ingenious type, and the contemplated average speed of the trains will be four miles an hour; every train will consist of a locomotive and two cars, and the entire weight will be about twenty-eight tons.

The fibre of pineapple is being seriously considered as a material of industrial value in certain branches of manufacture, possessing a quality which, when spun, is said to surpass the ideal flax in strength, fineness, and lustre. An illustration of this fact is furnished in the case of a certain quantity of such fibre prepared at Singapore, which, when tested against an equal quantity of flax, sustained 350 pounds, while the latter could not bear more than 260 pounds. As to the characteristics that render it readily adaptable for textile purposes, it is stated that the mere process of bleaching suffices to destroy the adhesion between the bundles of fibres, and so renders it fit for spinning in the same way as flax. The isolated filaments are described as very fine, of a tolerably regular diameter from end to end, but of different size, and of remarkable flexibility, curling and crisping readily under mechanism. It is confidently asserted that such fibre can be employed as a substitute for silk, and as a material for mixing with wool and cotton, as silk is now so extensively employed, its particular qualities seeming to render it specially adapted in this line.

The Poverty of Rome.

There is a terrible poverty in Rome, of which the beggars who await you at every street corner are but too genuine a sign. The first gesture learnt by the children of the poor in Rome is to hold out their hand for alms; they begin when they are so young that they can only totter, and they are still holding out their hand for alms when they can only totter because they are so old. Yet another sign of it I find in the 3000 cabmen of Rome, sitting hungrily on their boxes, in their worm-eaten fur coats, too lazy to do anything but sit there holding out their whips to solicit every passer, and unable to make a decent living even in a place where every one drives. But even here, in these beggars and cabmen, is there not a certain participation, at all events, in that open-air life which is the felicity of Rome? "Abbiamo pazienza!" say the poor people and sit in the sun.—Harper's Magazine.

It is intimated that the incandescent lamps in use in all parts of the world have over 400,000,000 candle power.

Professional Cards.

DR. H. ROSS BLACK,
DENTIST—Office in rooms formerly occupied by the late Dr. Faber Bange, No. 1 Carlisle Street, HANOVER, PA.

DR. WM. HOLLINGER,
DENTIST,
Office and Residence,
ABBOTSTOWN, PA.
Will be at Sunday's hotel, New Oxford, every Wednesday. All the latest appliances.

S. S. NEELY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office on York street, next door to Gettysburg National Bank.

WM. McSHERRY, Jr.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Adams county, Pa. Will carefully and promptly attend to all legal business entrusted to him. Office opposite court house.

J. L. BUTT,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office with J. A. Kitzmiller, on second floor of Spengler building on Baltimore street. Prompt attention given to settlement of estates of decedents, minors, etc.; also to conveyancing, liens and collections.

McPHERSON & McPHERSON,
John B. McPherson.
Donald P. McPherson.
Attorneys-at-Law, Gettysburg, Pa. Office on second floor of "Star and Sentinel" building. Will attend promptly to all legal business submitted to them.

G. J. BENNER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Offices on Baltimore street, in rooms formerly occupied by Dr. Brenneman's Drug Store.

HOTELS.

EAGLE HOTEL, New Oxford.
Frank Fleshman, : : Proprietor.
House thoroughly refitted and refurnished. The bar stocked with the choicest wines, liquors and cigars, while the table will be supplied with the choicest delicacies the market affords. Ample stabling.

HOTEL YANTIS,
One Sq. from Depot, Littlestown, Pa.
G. BROOK YANTIS, Prop'r.
New House, New Furniture, Old Landlord. Up-to-date and first-class throughout.

MARSHALL HOUSE, York, Pa.
Adjoining the Court House.
John S. Baughman, Proprietor.
The bar is stocked with Choice Wines, Beer and Liquors, and fine brands of Cigars. The table is supplied with the best the market affords. Free 'Bus to and from trains. Extensive stabling attached to the hotel.

GETTYSBURG, PA. : : ;
CITY HOTEL.
Half square from either depot. Livery connected with the hotel. Drive of 20 miles with four or more, over battlefield, $1.35, including dinner.
J. E. HUGHES, Proprietor.

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York Street, First Square,
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Accommodations first-class in every particular. Bar stock of the very best.
LIVERY ATTACHED.
Teams given careful attention. Telephone No. 122.

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Opposite W. M. Depot and one square from P. & R. depot. Good livery attached. Good battlefield guides furnished.
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GO TO THE
NEW OXFORD
Monumental : : Works
FOR YOUR CEMETERY WORK.
I sell my work according to the times; guarantee good work and lower prices than anywhere else for good work. I deliver my work free of charge anywhere in the county. Come see me. I have some of the latest designs to pick from.
E. C. LOUGH, Proprietor.

GRAIN and PRODUCE.
Z. H. CASHMAN.
At the Brick Warehouse, HANOVER ST., NEW OXFORD, PA., will buy and sell all kinds of
Wheat, Hay, Straw, Rye, Corn, Oats, Potatoes, Bran, Middlings, Chop, etc., Also
The Best Brands of Flour,
Coarse and Fine Salt, etc.,
Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to give him a call. Free delivery to any part of the borough.
☞Car leaves New Oxford every Thursday Afternoon for Baltimore. Returning, leaves Hillen Station every Friday at 4 o'clock p. m. All orders left with him will receive prompt attention.

CLEMENT LINGG,
SURVEYOR,
New Oxford, Adams county, Pa
CHARGES MODERATE.

Congressman Ketcham, of New York, has a strange hobby. He is an amateur lightning calculator and nothing so delights him as to engage with his friends in a contest of that nature.

GEO. F. RABINE,
Practical Barber and Hairdresser,
Eagle Hotel Building,
Centre Square, New Oxford, Pa.
Having opened a first-class Barber Shop in the above named place, I respectfully solicit a share of the public patronage.
GIVE ME A CALL.

AUCTIONEERING.
GEO. L. COLESTOCK
Offers his service to the public as Auctioneer. Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Postoffice address, NEW CHESTER, Adams county, Pa.

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Rinehart, Childs & Briggs,
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BALTIMORE, MD.
Flour and Produce Commission House.
Solicit consignments of Pork, Lard, Butter, Eggs, Poultry, &c. Guarantee full market prices and immediate returns with the cash. Refer to Z. H. CASHMAN, New Oxford, Pa.

When in Hanover and in need of a Hotel, drop in the
HOTEL ABELL.
American and European Plan.
Restaurant Attached.
T. L. ABELL, Propr.

FINE HORSES

on hand at all times
For Sale or Exchange
—AT—
C. J. SMITH'S
Sale and Exchange Stables,
HANOVER.
I would respectfully call the attention of the general public to the fact that I have just received a nice lot of
DRIVING and WORK HORSES,
some of them good leaders.
C. J. SMITH,
Chestnut St., opp. Brodbeck's Warehouse,
HANOVER, PA.

GRAIN AND PRODUCE.
N. LINGG & BRO.,
(Successors to A. Sheely.)
PITT STREET, NEW OXFORD.
The undersigned having purchased the warehouse of A. Sheely on Pitt street, New Oxford, Pa., they will continue to buy all kinds of GRAIN, such as
Wheat, Rye, Oats, Corn, Clover Timothy, and all kinds of Grass Seeds, Flax Seed, Hay, Straw, Potatoes, &c. Will also have for sale
The Best Brands of Flour,
Coarse and Fine Salt, and everything usually kept in a place of this kind.
Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to give us a call. Free delivery to any part of the borough.
The business will be in charge of H. G. Wehler, who will always be found to be courteous and obliging.
N. LINGG & BRO.

TO BUILDERS!
CLOSING OUT SALE OF
LUMBER!
Having disposed of my warehouse by shed, I will continue the
Lumber and Coal
Business at the old stand, and desiring to CLOSE OUT this business I wish to inform the public that my stock of LUMBER is COMPLETE, consisting of White and Yellow Pine of all kinds, Cypress, Poplar and Hemlock Boards, Joist and Scantling of all kinds, White Pine, Hemlock and Cypress Shingles, Roofing Slate, Sash, Doors and Blinds, which I will sell at bottom prices, and as lumber has advanced, it will be to your interest to call and get prices before buying elsewhere. Also a big lot of locust posts, hewed and in the rough.
A. SHEELY,
Pitt St., New Oxford, Pa.

J. H. BROUGH,
INSURANCE AND GENERAL BUSINESS AGENCY,
21 Carlisle St., Hanover, Pa.

Roosevelt's Advice.

At the surrender of Santiago an officer of the Rough Riders who had been sent forward on dangerous scouting was at once recalled. He indignantly sought an interview with Colonel Roosevelt. He was splashed with mud from head to foot. "Why am I deprived of this chance?" he cried. "What am I to do?" "Well," said RoRoosevelt, smiling, "the thing I'd advise you to do first is to wash your face."

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WE AMAZE THE BRITISH

AN EXPERT STAGGERED BY A VISIT TO OUR WORKSHOPS.

Single Works Here Use as Much Electrical Machinery as All Britain—Workmen, Too, Bent on Doing as Much, Not as Little, Work as Possible in a Given Time.

Mr. Wallace Dixon, a member of the Institute of Electrical Engineers of Great Britain, has been paying a visit to the great workshops of this country with the particular object of seeing the extent to which electricity and electrical appliances are used in our industries. Incidentally he saw some other things about American shops and workmen which astonished him. In a paper read before the West of Scotland Iron and Steel Institute he tells of some of these things.

The direct reason of his visit, he said, was to find out the truth regarding the remarkable tales which he read in our technical newspapers of the use of electrical machinery and appliances in our shops.

"I have for some time had very great difficulty in deciding to my own satisfaction what to believe and what not to believe," he says, "of reported American practice. Many of the descriptive articles which one was most inclined to relegate to the side of fancy were illustrated by what appeared to be photographs of actual machines and actual applications, so that, while it was difficult to believe in the fiction theory, it was at the same time a little past one's comprehension to believe anything else."

Mr. Dixon found, to his astonishment, that all of these almost incredible tales were true. "When I state," he says, "that there is probably as much electrical machinery employed in some of the single works in America as there is in the whole of the steel and iron works of our own country combined, you will at once agree with me that their practice is sufficiently wide and divergent from ours to warrant some consideration."

The first thing that struck Mr. Dixon as remarkable about the works was the control exercised by young men, and next the efficiency of the workmen.

"I have been intimately connected with large numbers of our workmen for the past twenty years or more," he said, "and I talked labor questions over with many classes in America and have come to the conclusion that, just as our men, generally speaking, are bent on doing as little as possible in a given time, the American workmen is bent on doing as much as possible."

In going over the American iron and steel works, he says, one cannot fail to be impressed by the scarcity of operatives, due to the use of labor-saving machines, and that he often refrained from taking photographs of works in full swing because the fewness of men at work gave the places a closed-down appearance.

"The fewness of workmen is not, however," he says, "more strange than the activity of those who are employed. British labor, both skilled and unskilled, appears either by design or accident to have worked itself into the condition that each trade individually vies with each other, and the whole combined trades vie together in discovering the greatest amount that can be extracted in wages out of each and every piece of work."

With young men at the helm, the Americans, he discovered, were always ready and willing to try new ideas, and though their failures were many their successes were as large in proportion.

"So far as I could judge," Mr. Dixon says, "the American appears perfectly fearless of foreign competition, and is a stanch believer in the survival of the fittest; and, what is more, that the weak will go to the wall. He knows that if he is weak he will go to the wall, and is hence always on the move to do something clever. You can see it in the iron and steel business and everywhere. It is this which makes them what we should call 'foolhardy' with one another and, if one may so put it, with ourselves; they do not care who sees what they are doing. Their works are equally open to the stranger and competitor. It seems an inbred idea with them that if they cannot themselves keep up to date, be at least as good if not better than their neighbors, they are bound not to succeed.

"I spoke of strikes to them, and they replied by referring to the various handles, the movement of which, by unskilled hands, made their steel.

"The progress of the American iron and steel industry has advanced by leaps and bounds, and at a rate which is almost incomprehensible. How unexpectedly can, perhaps, be best understood by reading what was written twenty to twenty-five years ago in the transactions of our own parent and other societies. I have not seen that anybody, even in their wildest moods, ventured to predict twenty years ago that before the end of this century the Americans, instead of importing, would be exporting iron into our own country and be serious rivals in all our foreign markets, and we have not yet, as a nation, accustomed ourselves to the idea that our neighbors across the water, who are brethren with us in civilization, energy and ability, have at their very doors, in inexhaustible quantities, all the resources which have been instrumental in putting ourselves into the position we have attained. That the Americans will continue to harrass our foreign trade nobody doubts. Whether they will continue to compete with our own manufactures here in good and bad times remains to be seen, though in the minds of the Americans themselves, and those of our nation who best know America there is little doubt."—New York Sun.

HIS HOME-COMING.

Tale of a Hero Who Had Won His Humble Triumph.

The old Star of the East was plowing her way up the Kennebec on one of her regular eastern trips. It was a clear summer Sunday morning, and two of the early risers among the passengers had come out on the upper deck and seated themselves far forward.

The panorama unfolding itself before their eyes contrasted so sharply with the noisy, crowded Boston streets they had left the day before that conversation languished, and the two men settled themselves to a silent enjoyment of the scene.

Without a ripple the waters of the river lay shining in the morning sun. On either hand were green banks dotted with farmhouses, and reenforced by the everlasting hills. In the still air the throb of the engine and the beating of the paddle-wheels echoed from the listening shores, and now and then the barking of a dog or the crow of a cock came from far inland. The scene was pregnant with the spirit of the day of rest.

As the boat turned a bend in the river the tall, white spire of a country church came in sight. From the hill on which it stood, a dusty white ribbon of road wound its way through the green of the surrounding fields, and along this road a quaint, old-fashioned covered carriage was slowly crawling. The changing configuration of the land from time to time hid it from sight, but it kept coming into view again, each time somewhat nearer, and the two men watched it with idle curiosity.

Soon the boat rounded another bend and swung in toward a landing. On the little wharf stood a tall old man in sombre black, who looked as if he had been waiting a long time. His hair and beard were almost white, but there was still abundant vigor in the sturdy frame. The clear eye, the healthy, sun-browned skin and the slight stoop plainly bespoke the farmer.

When the boat was made fast, two men with the unmistakable dress and air of the city crossed the gangplank and took the old man by the hand. While they were talking a carriage drove down to the landing. The peculiarities of appearance which had attracted the attention of the two passengers in the bow were accounted for. It was a hearse. At the same time four members of the crew brought from somewhere on the boat the familiar, long, unpainted pine box, with cleated top and white card tacked upon it.

The old man walked over to the box and stood with uncovered head trying to read the card. The elder of the two city men stepped to his side and rested his hand on his shoulder.

"He was with us only three years," he said, "but there wasn't a man in our employ that we respected more, or trusted and loved more. He was a son any father could be proud of."

The old man's lip trembled. "Yes—yes," he said, "David was a good boy—a good son."

"And all of us who worked with him in the store feel as if we had lost a brother," broke in the other man. "I do not believe he had an enemy in the world."

The men at the hawsers were already casting off. The boat began to swing into the stream, and the passengers heard no more.

As the Star crept on up the river they sat a long time without speaking. In imagination each saw a boy leaving the old farm and going out to make his way in the world, as so many thousands of country boys go every year. They thought of the hopes that had sent him forth; the ambitions that had given zest to his work; the visions of wealth and honorable distinction; the dream of some time coming back to the old homestead to brighten the declining years of the father and mother who had toiled so long and so uncomplainingly in their own narrow field.

And then, instead, this home-coming! It seemed such a pitiful ending.

But by and by one of the men broke the silence. "How sordidly we think of life!" he said. "Is it a small thing to have played an humble part manfully; to have won the respect of employers and the love of fellow-workmen; to come back stainless to the green fields and the sunlight; to the old father waiting, and proud to say, 'This was my son?' We call such an early death untimely! As ours can only be a finite view, it seems to me almost presumption to offer judgment. This little span of mortality had its place in the inscrutable processes of human development. Its full significance Omniscience alone can apprehend."

There are only two cotton mills in Louisiana.

NO SUCH PLACE AS GRETNA GREEN.

Iconoclasts Cannot Do Away with Scottish Marriage Laws, However.

The novelists have woven a romance about Gretna Green and its village blacksmith which will last for all time and which for all time will supply a denouement to the wares of successive professional storytellers. The sordid facts of Gretna Green marriages and the still more sordid details of the Gretna Green registers are widely different from the picturesque romance which we associate with the days of postboys and the mad racing and chasing through Carlisle. The history of Gretna Green and its marriages rests upon the abominable marriage laws of Scotland. We call them abominable, for they are the curse of the Scottish genealogy. The marriage laws in Scotland were and are (for they remain unaltered), atrociously simple, and therein lay the temptation and attraction of Gretna Green. Probably the novel reading public will be shocked to hear that there is no such definite place as Gretna Green; the name applies to a district comprising some number of villages or hamlets some miles apart. All that was necessary was to get over the border into Scotland and there make the necessary contract before witnesses. The blacksmith's shop on the high road north from Carlisle was the most easily accessible and was probably the best known, but there were some houses just over the border which kept witnesses at hand and retained a register of the contracts entered into. The registers were a secondary matter, and the fees demanded were frequently large and, where secrecy was an object, extortionate.

Those Gretna Green marriages still occasionally take place, though now only between residents in the neighborhood; but as similar ceremonies take place all over Scotland there is nothing especially distinctive about the contracts made at these Gretna Green marrying shops. But unless an actual and proper ceremony takes place we believe these Scottish marriages are not valid upon persons where both are of English domicile, though to those intending to elope we can offer the consolation of the fact that the preliminary residence and advertisement necessary in England are not compulsory in Scotland, and a marriage in a Scottish church is binding. So a couple of return tickets to Scotland may still carry matrimonial advantages. The English law attaches great weight to domicile, and, provided domicile be established, a marriage legal under the laws of the place of domicile is held to be valid in England.

Unreported Spanish Strategy.

"The newspaper correspondents, with cameras in their hats and pencils sticking out of their pockets like quills on a porcupine, didn't get hold of everything that happened in the late war," remarked the lieutenant. "There was the time the Spanish fooled the 127th volunteers, for instance."

"How was it, lieutenant?" asked somebody.

"Why, it was the sharpest trick you ever heard of, and simple as A. B. C. You know, the 127th—all heroes, of course, but still they are accustomed to the civil walks of life. And the civil walks of life, taken literally, nowadays, are peculiar paths. It was at San Juan. The regiment had been ordered to advance and lie down close among some low bushes. The Spaniards were only a short distance in front. The firing had ceased in that neighborhood and all was still. Our men were in a state of intense though suppressed excitement. You could never guess what those crafty Spaniards did. Suddenly they rang a bicycle bell, and followed it with a cable-car gong. The Spaniards blazed away and tried to take 'em on the wing. Of course they didn't hit a thing, because Spaniards never do; but if they had been good shots they might have bagged the whole regiment. And I wouldn't be surprised if they'd had an elevated road guard to yell 'Step lively!' that they could have stampeded every last man."—Harper's Bazar.

Corean Punishment.

A youth in Kunsan, Corea, recently cut his hair to displease his parents. The latter were so enraged and grieved at this conduct that they "looked upon him as dead," and, calling in their relatives and friends, went through the ceremony for the dead, sacrifices being offered and wailing indulged in. The incorrigible youth was a stoic spectator through it all, sitting quietly by himself, and when tired he made his way to the dispensary of Dr. Drew (from whom the account is drawn) and reported the progress of the service. For a month no notice was taken of the boy by his parents other than giving him food. He has taken to wearing foreign clothing.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Hydrous Farming.

A portion of a farm in the Marlborough district became flooded after rain, and some crops, which were in shock, were submerged. But the farmer, with commendable resoluteness, obtained a number of boats and set about rescuing his sheaves. No less than eight boats were plying about carrying the sheaves to higher ground.—New Zealand Herald.

BULLETS HUMANE NOW.

RESULT OF SMALL BORE RIFLES AND ANTISEPTIC SURGERY.

Interesting Observations Made During the War with Spain—Painless Death or Almost Certain and Painless Recovery the Fate of the Wounded Soldier.

Painless death or almost certain and painless recovery from his wounds is the alternative fate of the soldier stricken down on the field of battle by the modern small-calibre bullet. If a soldier is not killed outright his wounds almost invariably heal under antiseptic treatment. Of nearly 1400 wounded men, for example, who passed through the hospital at Siboney during the Santiago campaign but three died of their wounds, a fact which speaks volumes for the efficiency of the army surgeons. Antisepsis, the small sized, steel jacketed bullet and the great velocity imparted to it by high-power guns combine to make a present-day battle humane compared with the fighting of the past. Modern surgery and modern ordnance have together minimized in a remarkable degree the suffering of the wounded; in fact, wounds received in war may be said to have been almost entirely robbed of the horrible character commonly imputed to them. Bullets go through a man's muscles, leaving a clean wound which heals in a few days, or even penetrate his vitals without giving him any great distress. And you are just as safe within close range of the enemy as you are a mile or more away—if you are not safer.

Studies of the effect of gunshot wounds inflicted during the Spanish-American war made by Drs. La Garde, Munson and others connected with the surgeon-general's office, Washington, demonstrate that experience has completely overthrown all the theories held by army officers prior to the late war respecting the nature of the wounds which would be caused by modern rifle bullets. These theories were based on experiments with fresh and dry sawdust. It was found that the small army bullet in striking these objects displayed considerable expansive or explosive effect, a tin can filled with water, for instance, being torn to pieces. This gave rise to what was called the hydrodynamic theory, based on the proposition that force applied to a fluid was exerted equally in all directions, from which it was reasoned that a bullet striking the liver or perforating the brain or any organ containing an excessive amount of moisture would produce similar effects. It was also thought that the impact of a bullet at short range would be so powerful as to drive portions of tissue, either soft or bony, or pieces of clothing out of the track of the projectile with such force as to make them secondary missiles.

In actual battle, however, the theoretically anticipated explosive action of the small bullet was not observed. It was discovered that the full manilled service bullet when undeformed has but slight explosive effect at any range, and that it rarely disintegrates on impact with human tissues. Nor does it, as a rule, carry with it into the wound portions of the clothing and equipment. For these reasons the modern steel-clad bullet of small calibre is less destructive and more humane than the old lead missile, rarely crippling permanently those wounded by it.

So small, in reality, is the stopping power of the small calibre steel-clad bullet that army officers do not think it would be effective against a fanatical enemy, like the savage Moros with whom our troops will soon have to deal in Mindanao and the Sulu archipelago; nor would it be effective in stopping a cavalry charge in which horses and not men are the motive power. Hunters have found the army bullet ineffective in bringing down big game, the projectile merely drilling a small hole through the animal without causing material shock, loss of blood or laceration of tissue. To meet their needs a special soft-point bullet, which "mushrooms" on impact and inflicts a serious wound, has been devised, and the use of a similar deforming bullet—the Dum Dum—has been recognized by the British government as necessary in its India and Soudan campaigns against a savage foe. The Springfield rifle bullet, used in our Philippine campaign, answers the same purpose. However, the small calibre bullet is considered amply effective against civilized soldiers, inasmuch as a slight wound renders them hors de combat. Ignorant of the gravity of his hurt, the white soldier when struck almost invariably falls out and goes to the rear, no matter how insignificant his wound may afterward prove to be. Not so with the Dervish or Mohammedan warrior, who fights even when mortally wounded until the last breath is gone. Professor Worcester, one of the Philippine commissioners, cites in his book the case of a Moro who when bayonted pulled the weapon further into his wound in order to bring the soldier at the other end nearer and cut him down.

The efficiency of modern firearms in battle can be largely counteracted by open-order formation and the use of intrenchments. A thin skirmish line advancing by rushes under covering fire will sustain small injury as compared with the casualties which would be suffered by a steady advance in close formation. Thirty inches of loose dirt, which can be thrown up in a short time with bayonet and meat can, constitute ample protection against infantry fire. Chances of death appear to have no relation to distance from the enemy. The ratio of killed to the wounded seems, in the light of experience, to depend upon whether a vital point is struck, the range figuring as a very small and unimportant factor.

The pain and discomfort following a modern gunshot wound is singularly small. The sensation felt on the impact of a small-calibre bullet in soft tissue is said to be very much like that of being struck a sharp blow with a rattan cane. If a bone is struck the sensation resembles that experienced on receiving a smashing blow with a crowbar or a similar weapon. Unless a nerve is injured or laceration is extensive, the subsequent discomfort is trifling. At Santiago the medical officers found that the hemorrhage from gunshot wounds was small, the projectile actually pressing the blood vessels to one side without puncturing them; ligation of arteries were rare, and no cases of death from primary hemorrhage occurred. More remarkable still is the fact that perforating wounds of the brain, lung or abdominal viscera, if not immediately fatal, were recovered from without operation in a large number of instances. No amputations were performed at Santiago. Compound fractures were relatively scarce, the bullets as a rule drilling a hole through the bone without producing fracture or extensive comminution. The number of major operations was therefore small, being less than four per cent. as compared with 9.73 per cent. during the civil war. It is hardly necessary to say that these results completely overturned preconceived theories of the effect of modern gunshot wounds.

OUTWITTING AN ELEPHANT.

The Hunter Was Saved by His Knowledge of the Beast's Habits.

Only those familiar with the "manners and customs" of the elephant have any idea what a nimble creature it really is. Massive and slow-footed as it looks, it is capable, when roused, of feats that would be difficult for much fleeter animals. Especially is this the case with African elephants, which, though taller, are generally lighter than their Asiatic brethren. Moreover, accustomed for ages to lead a wild life, and often depending on their alertness and speed of foot for their very existence, they have acquired a skill in gymnastics which has occasionally taken even old elephant-hunters by surprise.

In illustration of this fact we are reminded of a story told by one of the noble army of British sportsmen in Africa. He was "out after elephants," and had just fired at and wounded a magnificent specimen. Unfortunately for him, he had only succeeded in slightly wounding it, when, infuriated by the attack, it turned and charged him. It was a terrifying sight. With its enormous ears spread out like sails, and emitting shrill notes of rage, it came thundering over the ground like a runaway locomotive. The hunter fired another shot, but missed; his nerve was shaken, and throwing down his "express" rifle, he sought safety in flight. Near at hand was a steep hill, and to this he directed his steps, for, being but slightly acquainted with the climbing powers of the elephant, he thought his pursuer might be baffled by the steepness of the ascent. It was a terrible disappointment to find that the elephant could climb a hill just as quickly as the hunter, nimble runner as he was. The fugitive, indeed, would have soon been overtaken if he had not thought of a really ingenious ruse. He knew that elephants never run, or even walk, down a steep incline, but always crouch down, gather their feet together, lean well back and slide down. Just as the ferocious animal had got within a few yards of him, therefore, the wily hunter suddenly doubled and ran down the hill again. Quick as a flash the elephant turned, gathered himself together, and, trumpeting with baffled rage, slid down after his victim. The hunter had just time to spring out of the way as the great beast came "tobagganing" after him, smashing trees and shrubs and carrying everything before it like an avalanche. Then once more the hunter dashed to the top of the hill, while the elephant, unable to stop itself, went careering down to the foot, where, apparently feeling sore and disappointed, it arose and walked wearily back to its native woods.

Bismarck's Little Joke.

While secretary of the Prussian legation at Frankfort, Bismarck attended a ball at which was present a certain M de Clancy, a noted duelist of pompous and self-sufficient manners, who in dancing held his hat at arm's length. The spectacle had for Bismarck a comic side, and in the course of the dancing evolutions he dropped a coin in the hat. The next day he was called out, and a duel with pistols followed, Bismarck remaining unhurt, while his adversary was wounded.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

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Court Items.

Auditor's report in estate of Wm. and Mary Donnelly, dec'd, confirmed absolute.

Auditor's report in estate of Laura Willard, dec'd, confirmed absolute.

Auditor's report in estate of Andrew Unger, confirmed nisi.

Order of sale of real estate of George Kauffman, dec'd, awarded.

Order of sale of real estate of Adam Harget, dec'd, awarded.

Order of sale of real estate of Chas. E. Palmer, dec'd, awarded.

Levi Rinehart appointed guardian of Belle Myers.

Tavern license of Matilda Shaffer, of East Berlin, transferred to Reuben G. Sprenkle, of Hanover, York county.

Thomas Rhoads, Centerfield, O., writes: "I suffered from piles seven or eight yrs. No remedy gave me relief until DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, less than a box of which permanently cured me." Soothing, healing, perfectly harmless. Beware of counterfeits. Randolph Wehler.

Granite Hill.

Mrs. Mary Rummel is very ill at this writing.

Mrs. Henry Slaybaugh is also on the sick list.

Don't forget the festival at J. W. Swope's on next Saturday evening.

Miss Latura Stallsmith, sold, this season, 50 quarts of currents, besides what was used in the family and given to neighbors.

Mrs. Kate Hoffman, and Miss Emily Trone, of Hanover, spent some time at Mr. John Stallsmith's.

Mr. Edward Hoffman and family spent Sunday at the same place.

Miss Catharine Miller is on a trip to the western states where she expects to remain for some time, visiting friends.

Harvest is over and some of our farmers have already thrashed their crops.

Katie and Lottie Dennis, of York, are visiting their uncle, Mr. Heber White.

Lim.

AN IMPORTANT QUESTION.—If your friends or neighbors are suffering from coughs, colds, sore throat, or any throat or lung disease (including consumption), ask them if they have ever used Otto's Cure. This famous German remedy is having a large sale here and is performing some wonderful cures of throat and lung diseases. No matter what other medicines have failed to do, try Otto's Cure. Large sizes 25c. and 50. Sold by E. C. Livingston.

Admiral Sampson says that the best training for a naval life is "hard work from the start." This was his own lot, for his father was a day laborer, who sawed wood from house to house near Palmyra, N. Y., and the son began life by splitting and piling the wood his father sawed.

WORKING NIGHT AND DAY.—The busiest and mightiest little thing that ever was made is Dr. King's New Life Pills. Every pill is a sugar-coated globule of health, that changes weakness into strength, listless into energy, brain-fag into mental power. They're wonderful in building up the health. Only 25c. per box. Sold by Randolph Wehler.

MILLER'S Mammoth Store.

JULY 8TH, '99.

Tinware at half prices:

4 quart Stew Pans, regular price 10c, closing out price 5c,

4 quart Preserving Kettles, regular price 10c, closing price 5c.

Long Handle Frying Pans, regular price 10c, closing out price 5c.

Granulated Sugar, 5½c a pound.

Lyon and Arbuckle's Coffee, 10c.

Clothing is selling fast at our prices. Come and see us before you buy we will save you money.

200 Slaw Cutters, regular price 25c, our closing out price 10c.

This is not the best season to sell Carpets, but our prices make them sell all the same. Come and see our 33c Homemade Carpet.

SHOES! SHOES!! SHOES!!!

A general sorting up, getting ready for inventory taking, brings outa lot of all sorts of shoes that will be closed at even lower prices than any we have yet marked These five, six and eight pair lots are a constant annoyance to us and we want them out of the way. They are from all sorts from the best Hand Welt Shoes down to the ordinary machine made goods. If you come soon the likelihood is you can get a good fit from among them and you will be a gainer by at least one-half of the regular prices.

H. W. Miller, Baltimore St., HANOVER, PA.

Our famous BLUE LABEL BRAND. It's the best in the world. Prices will surprise you. We deliver from Chicago, Omaha, or St. Paul, as desired. Write for prices and samples.

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO., CHICAGO

FOR COUNTY TREASURER,

ELIAS FISSEL,

GETTYSBURG BOROUGH.

Subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER,

MERVILLE E. ZINN,

(1st ward) GETTYSBURG

Subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER,

C. W. TROXELL,

of Gettysburg Borough.

Subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER,

PENROSE MYERS,

OF GETTYSBURG BOROUGH

Subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

FOR REGISTER AND RECORDER,

H. G. WEHLER,

OF NEW OXFORD BOROUGH.

Subject to the decision of the Democratic Convention.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER,

W. HEAGY DICKS,

OF READING TOWNSHIP.

Subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER,

G. Y. HEMLER,

OF MOUNTPLEASANT TOWNSHIP.

Subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

PIQUE.

Judging from the quality of of these goods we sold we must have the right goods and the right prices. We have just received another shipment of these goods and they must be sold at the following prices:

A beautiful Plain White Cord, 27 inches wide, 10c yard.

Several styles in Plain White at 12½c yard.

Plain White, extra heavy cord, 15c yard.

Plain White in very beautiful patterns at 20c, 25c and 30c yard.

Plain Blue and at 12½c yard.

Fancy Colored Stripes and Polka Dots at 10c.

N. B. Carver & Sons.

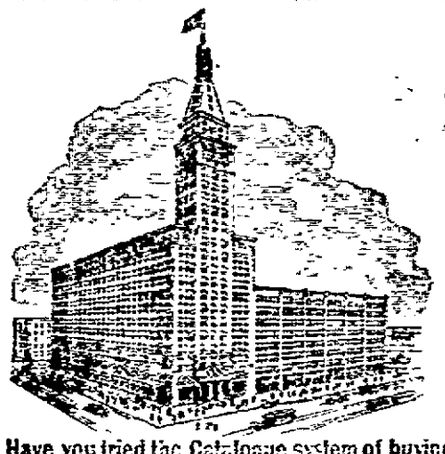
HANOVER, PA.

NOTICE TO VIEWERS.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned viewers, appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Adams county, to view and ascertain the damages done, and the benefits accruing by reason of the opening of South Church Street in the Borough of McSherrystown, Adams County, beginning at South side of Main Street on lands of Jos. Burkee, Wm. McSherry and Rachel Reiley, thence running South sixteen and one-half degrees East, through lands of Jos. Burkee, Wm. McSherry and Rachel Reily, one hundred and seventy-six feet to North side of South alley, said street being the projection in a straight line of Church Street in said Borough from Main Street to South Alley, will meet upon the line of proposed street on Thursday, the thirteenth day of July, 1899, at 10 o'clock A. M., to discharge the duties of said appointment.

Viewers { GEO. L. DEARDORFF. GEO. H. TROSTEL, THOS. G. NEELY.

BUY GOODS IN CHICAGO



Have you tried the Catalogue system of buying EVERYTHING you use at Wholesale Prices? We can save you 15 to 40 per cent on your purchases. We are now erecting and will own and occupy the highest building in America, employ 2,000 clerks filling country orders exclusively, and will refund purchase price if goods don't suit you.

Our General Catalogue—1,000 pages, 16,000 illustrations, 60,000 quotations—costs us 72 cents to print and mail. We will send it to you upon receipt of 15 cents, to show your good faith.

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.,

MICHIGAN AVE. AND MADISON ST.

CHICAGO

New Spring Goods, New Styles, New Prices. . . .

We have now received our new line of Spring Clothing, Hats, &c., which we have bought to sell and have applied the selling prices—THE LOWEST.

In Neckwear we have the nobbiest line ever shown in Hanover.

Removal Opening and CLEARING SALE,

—IS STILL GOING ON AT—

FRANK S. BECHTEL'S

One Price Cash Clothing House.

{ Removed into the Large Room of the HOTEL O'BOLD BUILDING } FOUNTAIN SQUARE, HANOVER, PA. }

I have just received Thirty head of fine

VIRGINIA CATTLE,

which I will sell at LAST FALL'S PRICES,

BY THE QUARTER:

Front Quarter—6c.

Hind Quarters—8c.

Sausage Meat from 7c to 10c per lb.

ALL KINDS OF

Fresh Meats

always on hand at my store, next to Sheely & Bro.'s Dry Goods Store, Center Square. THEO. E WARNER.

Highest Price paid for Hides

Wentz & Bro.,

HANOVER, PA.,

is the place for Dry Goods, Notions, and Carpets.

Our Styles, Assortment and Prices are unmatchable. Our department in the line of Black Dress Goods consists of all the newest things in the "Gold Medal Brand," all black, in fancy weave and plain; we, and we only, sell this brand in Hanover. And in Colors we show all the newest and most stylish materials and fancy linings and trimmings.

Our Notion Department is equal to any in the city.

We carry the best black hosiery and that is the "Black Cat Brand," every pair warranted; we have the sole agency.

Best makes Ladies' Corsets, excellent 50c corsets, and all the best makes of $1 corsets, such as the R & G, Kabo, P N, Cresco.

Armorside, Royal, Worcester, Ladies', Children's and Gents' Underwear; gloves, towels, handkerchiefs, napkins, bleached, unbleached and red table Damask, bedsheets, bolster s, pillow cases, tablecloth. Ladies' and gents' linen colors, white bed spreads, Marsailles quilts, white India linens, Organdies and Pique; Men's suitings and pantaloonings, shirts, hats and caps, best $1 umbrella in town, ladies' belts and belt buckles, table covers and curtains, large line plain and fancy ribbons, children's lace and lawn caps. Carpets, Oil Cloth, Straw Mattings. Largest stock, lowest prices.

WENTZ & BRO.

Hurry Into It?

You ought to need no urging to hurry into cool, comfortable clothing, the weather will attend to that.

You ought to need no urging to come here—the very best clothing in town for the money, attends to that.

Here are some Urgent Bargains:—A fine, all wool Blue Serge Suit that never sold for less than $10, we are selling at $6 75; we have them in Men's and Boys' sizes, also Children's at $3 and $3.75. These goods are guaranteed to hold their color.

Men's, Boys' and Children's Crash Suits and Pants at Remarkably Low Prices.

Golf and Bicycle Pants at $1, $1.50 and $2; good values.

A Child's nice Linen Crash Suit at 50c with Sailor Collar, regular $1 suit.

Summer Shirts, Ties, Hats, &c.

Lieberman's

Popular Price Clothing House.

Cor. York St and Sq., GETTYSBURG.

GO TO **L. J. WEIKERT**

FOR YOUR

Patent Medicines, Jewelry and Bicycle Sundries; also BICYCLES.

REPAIRING of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry a specialty.

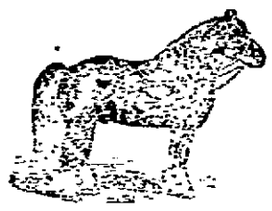
LIVINGSTON'S BUILDING,

CENTRE SQUARE, NEW OXFORD, PENNA.

JOB PRINTING of every description executed at the ITEM office Satisfaction guaranteed

---

Kentucky Riding and Driving HORSES



On FRIDAY, JULY 21rt, I will receive a car load of extra fine Riding and Driving KENTUCKY HORSES. Call see them.

Also have on hand at all times a lot of well-broken and green MULES.

H. A. SMITH, Hanover, Pa.

GO TO

GILBERT & SON

FOR

MASURY'S R. R. PAINT,....

....AND LEWIS' OILS.

JOCKEY HARNESS OIL,

Sewer Pipes, Barb, Smooth and all kinds Fencing Wire. Also a complete line of

Screen DOORS AND WINDOWS.

We have the largest line of cuttlery and Builders supplies in the county. Prices always the lowest.

Call to see us.

CENTER SQUARE, NEW OXFORD.

EMLET'S

DRUG STORE.

We have a nice line of Perfumery and Perfume Atomizers for the Toilet, and Soaps of all kinds. Our Pure Skin Soap is steady gaining favor because it is good and cheap.

Whisk Brooms, Cloth, Nail, Hair, Flesh Complexion and Tooth Brushes in great variety.

Hot Water Bottles, Throat Vaporizers, Fountain Syringes and Rubber Tubing, all sizes.

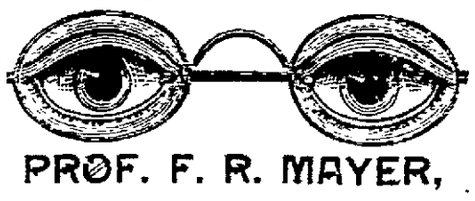
A well selected stock of DRUGS. All the popular Patent Medicines, and ALL articles usually found in a First-Class Drug Store.

EMLET'S DRUG STORE

HANOVER, PA.

Telephone call 173.

Let me protect your EYES before it is too late. I will save them for you.



PROF. F. R. MAYER,

EXPERT OPTICIAN,

ROOM 11, RUPP BUILDING, YORK, PA.

Hours:—9 a. m. to 8 p. m.

INSURANCE AGENCY.

....FIRE, LIFE AND ACCIDENT....

....INSURANCE.....

Insurance in Cash and Mutual Cos.

THE Travelers Life Ins. Co. give the Best forms of insurance. Every policy is a guaranteed contract. They use no estimates their figures are a positive guaranteed statement.

The Travelers' Rates are Lower than any other Co. of equal standing.

The Travelers' issue the most Liberal Accident Policy at rates to suit all classes.

Before insuring see the Travelers' rates and contracts. For further information apply to

W. H. DECHERT, Agt.,

NEW CHESTER, PA.

Western Maryland Railroad

—CONNECTING WITH—

P. & R. R. at Shippensburg and Gettysburg; Norfolk & Western R. R. at Hagerstown; B. & O. R. R. at Hagerstown and Cherry Run; Penna. R. R. at Bruceville and Hanover, and P. W. & B., N. C. and B. & P. Railroads at Union Station, Baltimore, Md.

BALTIMORE & HARRISBURG DIVISION.

Schedule in effect Oct. 2, 1898.

READ DOWN			STATIONS.	READ UPWARD		
P. M.	A. M.	A. M.		P. M.	A. M.	A. M.
	6 15		Le Williamsp't Ar			8 25
2 07	7 02		Hagerstown	12 15		8 00
2 38	7 32		Ar Edgmont Le	11 45		7 35
1 25	6 00		Le Shippensbg Ar			8 57
1 50	6 31		Chambersburg	12 30		8 25
2 19	7 07		Waynesboro	12 02		7 53
2 36	7 30		Ar Edgmont Le	11 45		7 35
2 41	7 36		Le Edgmont Ar	11 42		7 37
2 56	7 50		Ar Highfield Le	11 28		7 15
2 56	7 50		Le Highfield Ar	11 25		7 15
3 24	8 16		Fairfield	10 59		6 49
3 33	8 24		Orrtanna	10 45		6 37
3 38	8 28		McKnightstown	10 40		6 32
3 42	8 32		Seven Stars	10 37	P. M.	6 29
3 53	8 43		Gettysburg	10 28	1 12	5 20
4 16	9 05		New Oxford	10 02	12 51	5 57
4 20	9 10	A. M.	Berlin Junction	9 58	12 48	5 52
4 33	9 23	6 10	Hanover	9 46	12 37	5 39
4 45	9 35	6 20	Porters	9 32	12 25	5 27
4 49	9 42	6 26	Sinsheim	9 29	12 21	5 20
5 01	9 54	6 33	Green Ridge	9 15	12 10	5 12
5 03	9 56	6 35	Glenville	9 13	12 08	5 11
5 12	10 04	6 44	Lineboro	9 05	12 00	5 00
5 20	10 11	6 51	Alesia	8 58	11 53	4 52
5 31	10 21	7 01	Green Mount	8 47	11 42	4 41
5 35	10 25	7 05	Hampstead	8 43	11 38	4 37
5 42	10 31	7 14	Arcadia	8 36	11 32	4 30
5 51	10 41	7 27	Woodenburg	8 26	11 21	4 19
6 58	10 45	7 32	Ar Emly Gro Le	8 22	11 17	4 15
6 00	10 46	7 40	Le Emly Gro Ar	8 20	11 15	4 15
6 57	11 29	8	Ar Baltimor Le	7 22	10 17	3 32
P. M.	A. M.	A. M.		A. M.	A. M.	P. M.

BERLIN BRANCH R. R.—DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.—Leave Hanover 9 40 a. m., Berlin Jc. 9 45 a. m., and arrive at Abbottstown 10 14 a. m., and East Berlin at 10 20 a. m.

Leave Hanover 5 42 p. m., Berlin Jc. 5 52, Abbottstown 6 07, and arrive East Berlin 6 22 p. m.

Leave East Berlin at 8 40 a. m., Abbottstown at 8 51 a. m., and arrive at Berlin Junction at 9 08 a. m., and Hanover at 9 19 a. m.

Leave East Berlin 11 20 a. m., Abbottstown 11 35, Berlin Jc 11 48, and arrive at Hanover 12.

HANOVER JUNCTION BRANCH.—Leave Porters 12 35 p. m. for Hanover Junction and intermediate stations. Leave Hanover Junction returning, at 1 20 p. m. daily, except Sunday.

EASTERN EXTENSION R. & H. DIVISION.—Leave Porters for York and intermediate stations at 7 30 and 9 35 a. m., and 12 20 and 5 27 p. m. Leave York for Porters and intermediate stations at 9 00 and 11 55 a. m., and 4 15 and 6 25 p. m.

ON SUNDAYS ONLY.—Leave Hanover for Baltimore and intermediate stations at 5 50 a. m. Leave Baltimore for Hanover and intermediate stations at 9 30 a. m.

POTOMAC VALLEY RAIL ROAD.—Leave Hagerstown for Charlton, Clear Spring, Big Pool and Cherry Run at 8 05 a. m., and 1 25 and 8 05 p. m. Leave Cherry Run for Hagerstown and intermediate stations at 5 37 and 10 10 a. m., and 5 05 p. m.

J. M. HOOD, General Manager. E. H. GRISWOLD, Gen'l Passenger Agt.

H. D. SCOTT, Supt. B. & H. Div. JOSEPH LEIB, Div. Passenger Agt.

NERO FIDDLED WHILE ROME BURNED

because his instrument produced such sweet music that he was lothe to tear himself away.

Instruments of equal and even greater power are made now. We have Violins, Guitars, Banjos, Mandolins, Pianos and Organs which are not excelled in quality, range, sweetness or volume of tone by any instrument made.

Makers have found the way to make their goods better without making prices higher. Come in here and try your favorite instrument and ask questions.

Spangler's Music Rooms, Gettysburg.

FURNITURE!

.....FOR THE.....

SPRING TRADE

WE have added to our already large stock a complete line of

FURNITURE,

A GREAT SURPRISE

Awaits all who examine our fine stock of furniture, when they see the handsome and comfortable couches divans, and sideboards that we are offering at such attractive prices.

We carry in stock at all times a large assortment of Baby Carriages, Bed and Parlor Suits, &c.

A. S. FEISER,

NEW OXFORD, PA.

A POSITIVE CUR OF Diphtheria, Croup, Quinsy, Catarrh and all throat trouble. Perfectly Harmless. Price 50c. per bottle. For sale by druggists everywhere.

THOMPSON DIPHTHERIA CURE CO., Williamsport, Pa.

Send in your sale dates and have them put in the sale register.

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